# SATURDAY NIGHT

*IN THIS ISSUE*

## AN OLD-TIME CANADIAN CHRISTMAS

by B. K. SANDWELL

DECEMBER 26, 1950 VOL. 66, NO. 11

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THE NATIVITY: *Chartres Cathedral.*

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What's Happening to CBC's Skyrocket?

Chalk River: The Atom and Industry

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# CONTENTS

## FEATURES

IN FESTIVE MOOD: PANTOS ..... 8
OLD WORLD LOOKS TO NEW ..... Willson Woodside 9
THE OLD MAN'S YOUNG AT CHRISTMAS ..... Michael Barkway 10
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO CBC'S SKYROCKET? ..... Melwyn Breen 11
FROM SAIGON TO TOKYO ..... Michael Davidson 15
AN OLD-TIME CANADIAN CHRISTMAS ..... B. K. Sandwell 24
FEMININE FACT AND FANCY IN FIFTY ..... Bernice Coffey 26
CHRISTMAS SPIRITS ..... Mary Lowrey Ross 29
CHALK RIVER: THE ATOM AND INDUSTRY ..... Martin Ross 31
FRENCH CANADA BUYS WORDS ..... Margaret Ness 32

## DEPARTMENTS

Books ..... 17
Business Angle ..... 33
Business Front ..... 31
Capital Comment ..... 3
Crosswords ..... 36
Education ..... 20
Films ..... 23
Front Page ..... 5
Intermission ..... 24
Letters ..... 3
Lighter Side ..... 29
Music ..... 20
National Round-Up ..... 12
Ottawa View ..... 2
People ..... 14
Science ..... 21
Sports ..... 23
Then & Now ..... 4
U.K. & Commonwealth ..... 16
U.S. Affairs ..... 21
World Affairs ..... 15
World of Women ..... 25

## BEHIND THE SCENES

**Cover:** Three adoring cherubs acclaim the Child Jesus in this French sculptor's version of the Nativity in **Chartres Cathedral,** near Paris. One of France's most beautiful Gothic structures, it is also one of her most important historical monuments. It was here that Henry of Navarre, after years of religious wars to gain his throne, chose to be crowned Henry IV of France. On his European tour last year Canada's No. 1 portraitist Yousuf Karsh had to obtain special permission for this photograph from the Société de Beaux Arts. He had to put up special scaffolding and take his photographs in a noon hour. Says Karsh: "According to the people of Chartres, these are very recent works. Early 16th century!" Old or new, they still express the ageless Christmas spirit.—*Photo by Karsh.*

**Next Issue:** A look over the shoulder and a look straight ahead: for the 1950 look we have charted the major events (including Mackenzie King's death, the Winnipeg floods, the Korean war, etc.), have assessed their effect on the tempo of Canadian living . . . For 1951 we'll have stories on what's in store for our civil servants; how a man in Cochrane, Ont. champions the Indians; whether or not British industry will move to Canada if factories and stockpiles cannot be defended . . . And the Canadian who literally makes more money than anybody.

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Published and printed by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada
M. R. Sutton, President; Roydon M. Barbour, Executive Vice-President; E. R. Milling, Vice-President and General Manager of Publications; D. W. Turnbull, C.A., Secretary-Treasurer and Comptroller.
John F. Foy ..... Director of Circulation
MONTREAL, Birks Bldg.; VANCOUVER, 815 W. Hastings St.; NEW YORK, Room 512, 101 Park Ave.; LOS ANGELES 13, 427 West 5th St.; LONDON, England; 16 Evelyn Mansions, Carlisle Place, S.W. 1.

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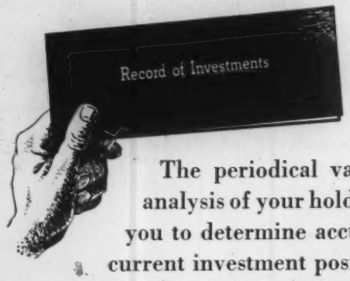


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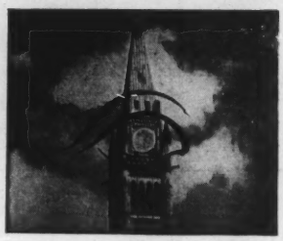
—CP

CANADIAN CLUBS MEET: *Executive of the Association of Canadian Clubs met in London, Ont., to discuss the speaking programs for the next two years. Among those attending were: (front row, left to right) Mrs. Ralph Carter, Toronto; Mrs. Philip Dunford, Montreal member of the National Administration Committee and Mrs. R. J. Currie, president London Women's Canadian Club. Back row: Eric W. Morse, Ottawa, national director; R. F. Chisholm, president, Toronto Men's Canadian Club; René Perrault, Montreal, chairman of national executive; D. B. Cruickshank, Montreal, and J. G. Hughes, president London club.*



# OTTAWA VIEW

## SN's CHRISTMAS AWARDS

L. B. PEARSON, External Affairs Minister: The Man of the World.

DOUGLAS ABBOTT, Finance Minister: The Man of Means.

EDOUARD RINFRET, Postmaster-General: The Man of Letters.

MAURICE DUPLESSIS, Premier of Quebec: The Man in the Iron Mask.

GEORGE DREW, PC leader: The Man of Parts.

C. D. HOWE, Trade Minister: The Grey Eminence.

J. W. PICKERSGILL, Executive Assistant to the PM: Man Friday.

LOUIS ST. LAURENT, Prime Minister: Kingpin.

STUART GARSON, Justice Minister: King of the Royal Mounted.

DOUGLAS CAMPBELL, Premier of Manitoba: King Canute.

G. R. PEARKES (PC, Nanaimo): The White Knight.

JAMES SINCLAIR (L, Coast-Capilano): The Knight Errant.

JOHN DIEFENBAKER (PC, Lake Centre): The Village Hampden.

ART SMITH (PC, Calgary West): The Lone Ranger.

MAJ.-GEN. F.F.WORTHINGTON, Civil Defence Coordinator: The Lifeguard.

J. J. MCCANN, Minister of National Revenue: The General Practitioner.

BROOKE CLAXTON, Defence Minister: The Minstrel Boy.

DONALD GORDON, CNR President: The Iron Horse.

LESLIE FROST, Premier of Ontario: The PC's Frozen Asset.

JOE SMALLWOOD, Premier of Newfoundland: Our Benjamin.

ERNEST MANNING, Premier of Alberta: The Nouveau Riche.

MRS. ELLEN FAIRCLOUGH (PC, Hamilton West): The Lady of the House.

—All drawings by John Collins

PAUL MARTIN, Minister of Health: The Medicine Man.

MISS CHARLOTTE WHITTON: The Lady with the Blowtorch.

CAMILLIEN HOUDE, Mayor of Montreal: The Poor Man's Fridolin.

J. M. MACDONNELL (PC, Greenwood): The Thin Man.

M. J. COLDWELL (CCF, Rosetown-Biggar): The Thinker.

E. D. FULTON (PC, Kamloops): The Old Man of the Mountains.

DONALD FLEMING (PC, Eglinton): The Happy Warrior.

CAPITAL COMMENT

# Reflection at Christmas 1950

THE proclamation by President Truman that "a national emergency exists," and that "we are in great danger of war" was not exactly the kind of Christmas greeting the world had been hoping for. First reactions in Canada contained elements of depression and disquietude. More thorough analysis of the world forces now in fateful motion may provide some reassurance. But it is not exactly a carefree era of joyous abandonment we are experiencing at Christmastide 1950.

Many Canadians, perhaps most Canadians, are loyal to the United Nations ideal, and are prepared to "go along" with the U.S. all, or nearly all the way in its method of current resistance to aggression. Some will say we have little choice. Others will urge that whatever we may privately feel, a solid front of the North Atlantic allies is imperative.

### Varied Reactions

If the first reaction to President Truman's address included elements of apprehension, they arose, I fancy, from at least three causes.

The fact that the U.S. feels it necessary to take such drastic steps argues that the leaders, having duly weighed the possibility of domestic criticism, feel that the world situation is, in fact, grave.

A second point is that some people believe that an increase of armaments must lead to war: that military powers in possession of powerful engines and shiny new gadgets cannot withstand the propensity to try them out. This is an argument which I do not personally follow.

Third, granting the U.S. a will to world peace, some nervous Canadians fear that they have come into the role of leader of the free peoples of the world too quickly; and that their inexperience in world diplomacy may result in them stumbling into a World War they do not desire.

### Calculated Risks

The risk that expansion of U.S. armament will stimulate rearmament in the Communist world and may even provoke the Communists to precipitate action in Europe and elsewhere is obviously present. It is one of the gambles the North Atlantic alliance must take. An evil must be weighed against a worse evil. If rearmament threatens to lead to war, this must be offset against a knowledge that weakness surely leads to submission.

There is a good chance, I think, that rearmament will not increase the danger of war. When lawlessness has to be put down—as it had to be in the western states—the strengthening and equipping of police forces does not mean that the police will provoke an unnecessary clash with unruly forces just to try out the new weapons.

Nations with aggressive intentions are more likely to fight when their own armaments reach a power peak, it is true. But the hope of collective security, the intention of the free nations, is to confront a possible enemy with such a show of power that he will back down when he weighs the consequences of unleashing another global conflict.

This is old straw from which I have no hope of threshing further grain. But at every milestone, such as that reached in the Truman emergency proclamation, responsible citizens are prone to glance back along the path we have chosen.

### Revived Convictions

In the bitterest days of the Second World War, many people swore they would never again lapse into a state of mental and physical unpreparedness such as that displayed in the 1930's. Many of us accepted, then, the idea that only the strong could hope to be free.

Looked at in this perspective, the recent Canadian steps toward higher defence expenditures were merely a revival of that war-born conviction. The Truman announcements are of the same nature. The U.S. plans are so colossal that a nation like ourselves, sharing the North American continent, and intimately tied in with U.S. strategy, cannot escape further speeding-up of defence preparations.

The weak-hearted may quail at the prospect of a rearmament race. The self-centred, easy-going people will begrudge the cost. Rearmament by the free nations of the world will not be enough. It needs proportionate and parallel efforts in the direction of peace by statesmanship and magnanimity, coupled with firmness in basic principles.

So much is at stake that people everywhere may well offer, among their Christmas petitions, a prayer for loftier moral and ethical leadership. The capacity of the North Atlantic alliance to produce weapons of frightful destruction may well make the stoutest aggressor shiver. If it is coupled with character and wisdom, all may yet be well.

by Wilfrid Eggleston

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LETTERS

### Omission?

YOUR REVIEW of Canadian authors and books for 1950 (SN, Oct. 31) made one serious omission: "Unrevised and Unrepented" by the Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen . . . This book by a very great Canadian, and one of outstanding scholastic ability, is a masterpiece of Churchillian English . . . It is worthy of study for all who are interested in Responsible Government, correct parliamentary procedure, and the history of our country for the past forty years . . .

*Ottawa, Ont.* M. PENMAN

■ *"Unrevised and Unrepented" was reviewed in* SATURDAY NIGHT'S Front Page *in the January 3, 1950, issue.*

### Invest in Canada

ON THE subject of "Investment in Canada by Canadians" much has been written and said.

In a recent U.S. magazine, Mr. Maurice Angly of Houston, Texas, referring to a chartered plane trip to Vancouver, BC, in 1946, gives details of a purchase by eight Texans of "the world's largest shingle mill." He states: "We sold the mill a year and a half later for three times what we paid for it."

Food for thought for Canadian financiers!

*Toronto, Ont.* E. S. LINDABURY

### Pact with the Devil?

YOU will probably dismiss this letter as rant, but it represents the opinions formed in the bush by one man with little access to sources of information other than SATURDAY NIGHT and a daily newspaper.

When you write of "The Chinese puzzle" I cannot see in what the puzzle consists (SN, Dec. 12). The Chinese have been perhaps secretive, but not inconsistent. When Mr. Pearson speaks of finding a *"modus vivendi* with the Communist powers of Asia" he is certainly following in the footsteps of Chamberlain who tried hard to find a *modus vivendi* with the fascist powers of Europe at the expense of Czecho-Slovakia (our concession would be Korea). He will fail as Chamberlain failed, because neither Nazis nor Communists will be content for long with less than everything, because it is not possible to make a mutually advantageous pact with the Devil. . . .

Is it thinkable that we can negotiate successfully with Mao when we cannot negotiate with Russia?

*Capreol, Ont.* L. A. GILBERT

### Old King's College

RE RIDLEY COLLEGE caption (SN, Nov. 14), you are badly astray. King's College School was founded in 1788 and thus is one hundred years older than Ridley.

*Halifax, NS.* W. L. MUIR, MD

■ *The caption writer became for a moment over-enthusiastic for Ridley's ancient traditions. Several thousands of copies had been run off before we caught the error.*

### Jack or Red?

RE SETTING for Christmas table and your caption reference to "jackpine" (SN, Dec. 12), I believe you will find the jackpine is red pine.

*Toronto, Ont.* P. I. MURRAY

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TABLE SETTING: *A question raised.*

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## LETTERS

### Sympathy

IN YOUR editorial "The Alpine Tragedy," (SN, Nov. 28) you remark: "The sympathy of Canadian Christians of all denominations will go out to those who have been bereaved by the tragic accident which killed half a hundred French-Canadian Roman Catholic pilgrims and the Canadian airplane crew—" You may, sir, extend sympathy to the bereaved and the sorrowing in the name of all Canadian citizens, Christians and Jews.

Does one ask of a friend in need, "Where do you worship?"

*Halifax, NS.* MORRIS JACOBSON

### Picture Credit

RE YOUR article on St. Dunstan's College (SN, Dec. 5), the picture [of the college] was taken by the writer . . . [of] Paul's Flying Service . . . I trust that you will editorially give proper credit to Paul's Flying Service.

*Charlottetown, PEI.* E. PAUL SHARPE

### Electioneering Drama

I WAS INTERESTED in your editorial "This Is Not Drama" (SN, Dec. 12). I have long wondered whether dramatized broadcasting was prohibited as part of a political campaign—especially since the last federal election when a prominent Montreal actor was featured regularly in a series of broadcast talks under an assumed name and quite plainly was trying to persuade electors to vote Liberal. His homey talks were directed to the "ordinary man," as only an actor can put over such boloney. The regulation has another hole in it that needs filling.

*Montreal, Que.* ROBERT FISHER

### Jesuits' Lost Books

RECENTLY, in an article entitled "A Tale of Lost Treasure," I wondered what had become of two little books, looted from Fort Ste. Marie of the Hurons in 1649. One was a New Testament in Latin, which had belonged to Father Jean de Brébeuf; the other, a book of devotion, the property of Father Charles Garnier. Five years later, in the Iroquois country, these books were given to Father Simon LeMoyne, by the warrior who had brought them from Huronia, and had cherished them as memorials of the martyrs. Father LeMoyne brought them back to Quebec.

Although the Jesuit Order was suppressed by the Pope in 1773, the Quebec Residence continued in being until the death in 1800 of Father Cazot, the last survivor of the Order's missionary era in early Canada. What happened to the Library? Had the Government taken it over? If so, I fancied that the little books might still be hidden in the archives or Library of the Province of Quebec.

Mr. Douglas Barlow, of Quebec, douses that theory. He has a Greek-Latin lexicon which formerly belonged to Judge Aylwin, who was Solicitor-General for Lower Canada in the Baldwin-Lafontaine Ministry, 1842-1848. On the fly-leaf, in Aylwin's handwriting, is the following note: "This book belonged to the celebrated French critic Ménage. (Gilles Ménage, 1613-1692.) It was bequeathed by him to the Jesuits of Paris, and by them sent to their college at Quebec (*circa* 1720). Upon the suppression of the Order *their library at Quebec was given up to pillage*, and many of the books were sent to the snuff-makers as useless papers. The late Mr. Borgia rescued this volume and many others from destruction, and I purchased the book from him in 1836."

Clearly the chance of discovering the two little books, valuable for their association with the Jesuit martyrs, is a vanishing quantity.

*Toronto, Ont.* J. E. MIDDLETON

### Naumberg Winners

IN A RECENT "Distaff" item you have Betty-Jean Hagen as the first Canadian to win the Naumberg award. Permit me to correct you on this. In 1949, at the previous award, Lorne Munroe not merely won the award but was declared the sole recipient out of 136 contestants. He is a Winnipeg-born boy and is now cellist with the Minneapolis Symphony.

*Winnipeg, Man.* WALLACE R. MUNROE

## THEN AND NOW

### APPOINTMENT

**George Prudham,** Edmonton building contractor and Liberal MP for Edmonton West, has been sworn in as Minister of Mines and Technical Surveys. (see *National Round-Up*).

### HONORS

**Thomas W. Harpur,** University of Toronto, and **James Hutchings Taylor,** McMaster University, Hamilton, have won Ontario's two Rhodes scholarships for 1951.

### RETIREMENT

**Lieut.-Commander Charles P. Edwards,** CMG, is retiring as Deputy Minister of Transport for Air Services, after 41 years of government service. It is believed he will be retained as a special adviser in the field of telecommunications to Transport Minister Lionel Chevrier. He has played a leading role in the development of air services throughout Canada.

### DEATHS

**Dr. Daniel Buchanan,** 70, former Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Science at UBC; in Vancouver.

**Archibald Morgan Allen,** 54, well-known in Edmonton sports circles; in Edmonton.

**Edward Douglas Gooderham,** 67, Toronto financier; at his home, after some months of ill health.

**Arthur Veitch White,** 79, noted engineer, recognized as an authority on power and international waters; in Toronto after a short illness.

**Mrs. G. Grossman,** 59, prominent in Ottawa social work; in Ottawa after a brief illness.

SATURDAY NIGHT

The Front Page

Vol. 66 No. 12 Dec. 26, 1950

## The Ultimate Reserve

THE idea that a weapon of great efficacity, such as the atom bomb, has much chance of remaining unused in any important conflict where the issue is uncertain seems to us to be quite unrealistic. The pressure of public opinion in the nation whose troops are bearing the brunt of the fighting is bound to become pretty vigorous, and when it does it will not be resisted for long by the nation's authorities. The atom bomb is to the United States precisely what the vast manpower of its own people and its satellites is to Russia—the ultimate reserve which is counted upon to turn the balance in the desired direction. And the atom bomb can be brought into play much more easily than the ultimate manpower reserves, a fact which makes it fairly certain that it will be brought into play.

The association of Russia, itself a nation of 190 millions, with the enormous manpower resources of China and ultimately of other Asiatic countries has radically changed the military relationship between the countries whose strength is in their economic development and those whose strength is in their human potential. Throughout the nineteenth century the over-populated Oriental countries were practically helpless against a wealthy country which could blockade their ports and cut them off from external supplies. But with their manpower already equipped, and capable of renewing its equipment, from sources which are within the great land mass of the Eurasian continent, the situation is profoundly altered, as the present situation in Korea abundantly shows. Control of the sea has done us little good in that peninsula. We may yet avoid having to use the atom bomb in the present critical situation, but there will be other and equally critical situations in which its use will be demanded with equal and even greater urgency.

## The Festival of Giving

CHRISTMAS is the anniversary of the birth of One who, more than anyone else in the whole record of the human race, was the supreme Giver, who gave Himself for mankind. That is why Christmas is the festival of giving. To all those who celebrate it in that spirit it is still the great day of the year.

The trouble with us in this middle of the twentieth century is that we do not think of it in that spirit. We think it is an occasion on which we are entitled to receive. We are disappointed and aggrieved because we do not receive what we think we are entitled to—an income that will purchase everything that it purchased a year ago and a lot more, a social position a little further ahead of the Joneses, a free medical service that will make us feel better than we did when we were twenty, a television set that will bring everything worth seeing into our drawing room for the turning of a dial. Above all we are disappointed and aggrieved because we do not receive a world of peace and justice—our kind of peace, and justice on our terms.

The Birth that we celebrate now, and that took place nineteen and a half centuries ago, gave us no right or title to any of these things. It brought us one kind of peace and one kind only—the peace that comes of being at one with God, of doing "the will of Him that sent Me." We can have that peace, by doing that will. When we have it, it cannot be taken from us, not by the Koreans, not by the Chinese Communists, not by Joseph Stalin himself. It is beyond time and space. It is deeper than the deepest submarine, higher than the most soaring strato-cruiser. The atom bomb cannot shatter it. On the other hand the United Nations voting unanimously from now to doomsday cannot confer it. It is not a by-product of democracy. It cannot be guaranteed by any constitution, or enforced by any law. It is

## PASSING SHOW

THE Republican-Southern Democrat coalition in the U.S. Congress is being called the Republocrats, which might give Mr. Drew an idea for changing his party's name to the Progservatives.

"Many people who are always yearning for immortality don't know what to do with themselves on a rainy afternoon." — Wilf Bennett in *Vancouver Province.*

But surely it won't rain in heaven.

"The A-bomb is a last resort".—Ralph Bunche at Oslo.

Well, we sure don't know of any resort that's any last-er.

Mount Etna has been emitting a "deafening whistle". The naughty wolf!

Who says this "bone bank" idea of the Canadian medicos is new? Why, our dog—

Never put off till next Christmas what it's too late to do this Christmas.

We don't know whether Margaret Truman sings flat, but to our ear her father occasionally sounds a bit sharp.

From a letter in a Victoria newspaper we learn that Christian Scientists are exempt from the BC health insurance tax. Fair enough; they aren't really in BC.

Canada, says Mr. Chevrier at the end of a discussion of the recent railway strike, "is on the march." She had to be for nine days, but she hopes not again.

"Evacuation of All Korea Not Necessarily Appeasement" says an *Ottawa Journal* headline. No, you don't appease a lion by running away from it.

It has been discovered that the maintenance staffs of the Winnipeg public schools get two cost-of-living bonuses. Probably they are living double lives.

Lucy says she wonders whether atomic physicists tend to go Left because they are atomic physicists, or whether scientifically-inclined Leftists tend to go in for atomic physics because they are Leftists.

CAUTION—MEN AT WORK!

not even, we fancy, automatically attainable by joining any church.

Viewed in this light, Christmas 1950 is just as good a Christmas as any other. Viewed in any other light it is likely to look like a pretty poor affair.

## Truman's New Emergency

WE IN CANADA are not well placed to judge the circumstances that led President Truman to make his very solemn broadcast last Friday. He clearly believed that the U.S. could not make the required defence effort without the psychological stimulus and the physical controls which only a "national emergency" could justify. No one in Canada can say he was wrong. The problem for us is to review our own policies in the light of the new U.S. measures.

Canada has emphasized all along that the rearmament drive is a long-term proposition. We must be prepared to maintain it for five years, or ten years, or—as Mr. Claxton said—for a generation. Mr. Truman's emphasis was on the need for a great and immediate increase in U.S. armed strength. Considering the weakness of the U.S. as the main buttress of the Western alliance, Mr. Truman is certainly right to insist on that. The building-up of Western arms cannot wait. Canada, and all the NATO countries, will have to review their own efforts. The time-table of rearmament must be speeded up—Canada's with the rest.

But nothing that Mr. Truman said persuaded us to forget the longer view. We do not yet believe war with Soviet Russia to be inevitable, even if it seems likely. If it is not inevitable, then what is required of the Western allies is a very rapid build-up of strength, certainly; but not a panic rush at rearmament. We must build on foundations which we can maintain for a generation. As we acquire strength we must use it as a shield for wise diplomacy, not as a substitute for diplomacy.

We are bound to welcome every increase in American strength. We must make a larger contribution to it ourselves. But we must also insist and repeat that the defence effort is to be made in a spirit of calm resolution which can endure with the years. Swashbuckling gestures will either peter out or else bring on the very thing they are meant to stop. We need patient persistence.

## Civil Service Pay

MANY things might be said about the increase in civil service pay. The most mischievous and misleading of them were said by Mr. Percy Bengough, president of the Trades and Labor Congress. The increase, said Mr. Bengough, is "a serious step backward", which "all working class people will regard with great apprehension." At first sight you would suppose that Mr. Bengough was concerned about the one serious danger of these increases: namely, that they may encourage wage demands from other unions, which will merely add to the rising prices that labor unions are worrying about so much.

Not a bit of it. Mr. Bengough objects because the hours of work have been increased from 36½ to 39 a week. He drives his lesson right home, and exhibits the full charm of his fool's paradise, by speaking of the "efforts of the working people throughout Canada to gain a shorter working week."

If this "Looking-Glass" view of our affairs were accepted by the labor unions, it would be a very serious thing for Canada. Canadians in nearly every walk of life are worried about rising prices, and this certainly includes the rank-and-file unionists. Prices are rising because the supply of goods is falling behind the demand. No amount of clamor for price controls can change that fact. Nor can any number of controls increase the supply of goods. The only final answer is increased production. We feel pretty sure that most sensible trade unionists understand this very well. But not Mr. Bengough. He is still offering pie-in-the-sky: higher pay and shorter hours, more goods and less work.

Mr. Bengough must have listened to President Truman's broadcast last week. He, with other labor leaders, used it to bolster the demand for price controls. We hope he also took in what the President said about the need to produce more. The Canadian unions cannot afford leaders who don't keep some hold on reality.

—Castonguay, Ottawa

WORLD WAR *of ideas now on: I. Norman Smith.*

## Taking a World View

IT IS a good thing for Canada that Canadians like I. Norman Smith of the *Ottawa Journal* can leave their home duties for a time and get around the world, when they bring back as intelligent a report of it as Mr. Smith has been bringing to the Canadian Clubs of eastern cities. We like Mr. Smith's accent on the theme that people who have very little of this world's goods must have a faith, a mysticism, to make up for their lack. That is a theme which is capable of being reversed; the poor peoples of the Orient may possibly think that we, the rich nations of the West, are but inadequately compensated by our riches for the faith, the mysticism, which those riches have taken from us.

## Prognosticating Prime Minister

CANADA'S Prime Minister was reported last week as stating that the odds were 50 to one against a general war breaking out within a certain stated number of months. This is a new kind of service for a Prime Minister to render to his country, but it is obviously a highly valuable one. If it can be done one day it can surely be done every day. We think Mr. St. Laurent ought to issue a bulletin each weekday (or perhaps he could be permitted to take Saturday off with the rest of the civil service), at the firing of the noon gun, stating what the betting is on the prospect of war within three, six and 12 months.

The government might even go further. Mr. St. Laurent might arrange with Mr. Abbott to sell insurance policies at the price named, as Lloyds is understood to do in England. This would be a great help to people with business commitments, travel projects, wedding plans and other designs likely to be interfered with by any major hostilities between Mr. Stalin and Mr. Truman. Of course if the information on which these quotations are based turned out to be wrong Mr. Abbott would have to draw on the Consolidated Fund to pay his losses; but on the other hand if the information is good the Treasury might make a lot of money.

## The Regional Factor

CONSIDERING the way we choose our Cabinets it is remarkable that they turn out as well as they do. We do not intend any unkind reflections on Mr. George Prudham, who has just been appointed Minister of Mines and Technical Surveys; but his appointment sharply underlines the difficulty facing any Canadian Prime Minister in the choice of Ministers.

Until now the only Alberta representative in the Cabinet was Senator James A. MacKinnon, who has served long and faithfully, and stayed on without portfolio until a new Alberta representative could be chosen from the Commons. The choice was restricted to three men, none of whom had been in Parliament until the election of 1949. Mr. St. Laurent has picked the one he considered most likely to make good, and Mr. Prudham has joined the Cabinet. He is an Edmonton builder and we hear nothing but good of him. He probably will be the first to recognize the anomaly of his appointment. He goes to head the department of Mines and Technical Surveys, where a much more experienced parliamentarian, Ralph Maybank, has been carrying most of the responsibility during the interregnum when Dr. McCann joined the Mines Department to his portfolio of National Revenue. Mr. Maybank, it goes without saying, would have had a much stronger claim to the Cabinet post—if only he had been born in Alberta.

The next difficult problem of provincial representation is likely to arise in British Columbia. Mr. Mayhew, who holds the BC seat as Minister of Fisheries, is an extremely conscientious man. No one will make him take a job easily as long as he doing it at all. But he also is elderly; and he would probably be ready to make way for a younger man. There are a number of able Liberal MP's—most notably perhaps from Ontario—who might take his place if merit and experience were the only criteria. But Mr. Mayhew's successor must come from British Columbia, which means that the Prime Minister has a harder choice.

We are not contesting the desirability of having every part of Canada represented in the Federal Cabinet. Indeed this seems a national necessity. But in view of that necessity we think some Canadians ought to be more grateful than they are for the relatively high standard of our ministers.

## In An Old Tradition

WITH a perceptible undertone of regret Prof. D. C. Masters, in "Bishop's University: The First Hundred Years" (Clarke Irwin, and the Sheffield Shop, Sherbrooke, $3), notes that while the institution of that name at Lennoxville, Que., has perhaps been touched less than any other Canadian University in its teaching by American influence, its student life has been considerably

### Christmas Eve

SO FAR *and mild and soft it was—*
*Yet all the lighted hillsides heard:*
*"To you is born in Bethlehem Town*
*A Saviour which is Christ the Lord!"*

*And still, where fear and fury meet*
*With flags of greed and hate unfurled,*
*Love speaks to men this Christmastime*
*God's Living Word, to save the world.*

BLANCHE POWNALL GARRETT

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affected. Cricket it seems disappeared early in the first war, and "Canadian football (which yearly becomes more American)," hockey and basketball are the popular sports.

But the institution, though imposing no tests on students, still adheres to its century-old tradition of an education "based on three main principles: Christian, humanistic and scientific." The order is important. Bishop's was founded in 1845 largely at the instance of Bishop Mountain, who is alleged to have been displeased because McGill had not only been recently secularized but had also appointed his old enemy Dr. Bethune as Professor of Divinity. Whatever his motives he impressed on the new institution a character which it has maintained throughout a century in which there has been an overwhelming trend towards secularism and the physical sciences, and it is now entering a century in which that trend may be considerably changed. Let it not be supposed, however, that Bishop's is opposed to modernism in the right places. It was, says Prof. Masters, "the first university in Canada to admit women to its medical school"—formally in 1891, informally, by accepting one woman's enrolment, in 1889.

Happy is the university which has very little history. Prof. Masters has made interesting reading out of a chronicle somewhat devoid of major events beyond a few squabbles and a few fires. The book appears at a moment when the university is starting on a new era under the principalship of a former Professor of English, Dr. Arthur Russell Jewitt, and the chancellorship of John Bassett, with John H. Molson as president of the Corporation and W. B. Scott (son of its great alumnus Canon Scott) as chairman of the executive committee — an era which we believe will demonstrate that it is possible to be very well educated at a college that has no cyclotron.

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### Peace and Goodwill Ltd.

("I must warn your readers to be chary of buying Christmas cards bearing the inscription 'Peace and Goodwill on Earth to All Men,' unless they also carry the words, 'Not issued by the British Peace Committee.' "—Extract from a letter in the *Middlesex County Times.*)

INSCRIPTIONS *on a Christmas card*
*For national dispersal*
*Are fine; but it's extremely hard*
*To make them universal.*

*When really one would like to bash*
*That mischief-making gremlin*
*With pipe and handlebar-mustache*
*Inhabiting the Kremlin.*

*Unless you're simply off your head,*
*Be local with your wishes:*
*A blessing for the Chinese Red*
*Would sound a bit seditious.*

*So let us wish, forgetting spite,*
*To all and sundry nations*
*Goodwill (though qualified a mite)*
*And Peace (with reservations).*

J. E. P.

# Pre-Christmas Desk Cleaning

## Even a "Lost" Shakespeare Would Get a Minimum of Space As Writers Range Across the Canadian Scene

**by B. K. Sandwell**

THIS is the time of year when publishers work overtime and books pile up on reviewers' desks, and only the most cursory reference can be granted to any of them. If a lost play by Shakespeare, equal to "Romeo and Juliet," were discovered and published at this season, it might get columns of news space on the story of the discovery, but it would get very little serious criticism as a work of literary art. So here goes to clean off an over-loaded desk.

—Don McKague
B. K. SANDWELL

Romuald Bourque is the mayor of Outremont, a Montreal suburb whose population is a mixture of French Catholics, Protestants and Jews. He has a keen and imaginative mind, and his book "Our Century" (Editorial Associates, Montreal, $2) is full of good ideas for Canadians who wish to be un-hyphenated. But its contents consist wholly of speeches, and luncheon speeches at that, which makes for rather scrappy reading.

Messrs. Lingard and Trotter continue the C.I.I.A. survey of "Canada in World Affairs," covering 1941-4 (Oxford, $3). It is a chronological record, avoiding so far as possible the purely military field and offering but little comment. Well indexed and documented, it provides the journalist and the student of public affairs with an invaluable handbook to the policies and utterances of the period. I am not sure that French Canada is as well covered as it should be; Mr. Duplessis is not mentioned, Mr. Liguori Lacombe is mis-spelled, and not a single French newspaper or review is quoted.

Professor Soward picks up where these writers close, and does the volume for 1944-6. His handling of the manpower crisis in 1944 and of the Gouzenko revelations and their aftermath is excellent, though I am not sure that approval of some of the methods of the Royal Commission in the latter case is so universal as he suggests. Mr. Duplessis is not ignored in this volume.

### A French History

Clarke Irwin have complied with a suggestion made some months ago in this paper, and there is now an admirable English translation of Jean Bruchési's "History of Canada," made by R. W. W. Robertson ($3.50). Readers will remember that the French original was addressed, not to readers in Quebec, who are apt to demand of their historians a somewhat ultra-patriotic tone, but to the more disinterested audience of France. It is of the first importance that English-speaking Canadians should realize the reaction set up in French Canadians by the knowledge that "if Canada were to be on the point of becoming French" (by racial origin of a majority of the population) "many English-speaking Canadians would prefer annexation"—which is another way of saying that racial and religious affinities would predominate over any distinctively Canadian patriotism. This book is a very fair, lucid and highly readable presentation of the Quebec French attitude towards Confederation.

It is over a year now since we expressed in these columns our exuberant enthusiasm for Roger Lemelin's latest novel of lower-bourgeois Quebec City life, "Les Plouffes." That enthusiasm is renewed, in all its pristine vigor, by perusal of Mary Finch's translation, "The Plouffe Family" (McClelland & Stewart, $3.50). The translator's task called for great resourcefulness and much delicacy of taste, and both calls have been met. The enormous vitality and Balzacian variety of the narrative, the high spirits of the author, the picturesqueness of the material, make the book that rare thing among Canadian novels, a volume that holds one through a first reading through sheer delight in its action, and must be read again for deeper knowledge of its characters. It has made Mr. Lemelin "the youngest member ever elected to the Royal Society of Canada."

Professor H. A. Innis develops in "Empire and Communications" (Oxford, $3.25) the thesis that communication of ideas by the written or printed word is an essential factor in the life of an empire. His observations range from Egypt and Babylonia (for the Hebrews "the written letter replaced the graven image as an object of worship") to the rise of the newspaper press. Professor Innis seems to distrust the rise of the written word to superiority over the spoken one. "All written works have dangerous implications to the vitality of an oral tradition and to *the health of a civilization.* . . . 'It is written, but I say unto you' is a powerful directive to Western civilization."

### The Past of Cochrane

"Northland Post" by Alice Marwick, who appears to be her own publisher (Cochrane, Ont., $2.75 cloth, $2 paper), is a breezy yet careful account of the founding and growth of a now flourishing town where in 1907 there was nothing but wilderness, since the point of intersection of the T. & N.O. and the Transcontinental had not been decided on. The author's work was made harder by the fact that all official records were destroyed by fire in 1911 and 1916, and the memories of old-timers have had to be relied on with little opportunity for checking. Many of their tales are entertaining if not too completely reliable. An old SN contributor, O. T. G. Williamson, now PRO for the Ontario Northland Railway, has helped in the task, and a former Consolidated Press man, H. A. Wills, now publisher of the Cochrane newspaper (also called *Northland Post*), placed the files at Mrs. Marwick's disposal.

Public attention has been extensively called to one part of the admirable series of lectures delivered to the RCMP and now published by the King's Printer under the title "Law and Order in Canadian Democracy" (Ottawa, paper, 50c.). This is the section devoted to Communism and the Labor-Progressive party. But the whole book is a most useful and well-documented statement of the principles and limitations of police work in a democracy, and of the responsibilities of the ordinary citizen for the preservation of the peace. Democracy would be much safer in Canada if every Canadian were familiar with this little book. One of its points is that all citizens, and not the police alone, have responsibilities for the maintenance of peace and order. The idea that paying taxes is the limit of the citizen's duties towards his government in a democracy is entirely erroneous.

—Turofsky

# IN FESTIVE MOOD: PANTOS

—Ken Bell

THE PRINCIPAL BOY is a girl and the principal female is a man! Nowhere except in the traditional English pantomime is such nonsense.

Pantomimes used to tour Canada—with such panto artists as Dan Leon, George Robey and Wee Georgie Wood—but not for 16 years. Then last Christmas Dora Mavor Moore and her New Play Society revived professional panto in Canada. Sponsored by the Riverdale Kiwanis, they did "Mother Goose" and packed Toronto's Royal Alexandra Theatre for two weeks.

This Christmas Night sees them in action again, with "Babes in the Wood and Bold Robin Hood." An old panto, it was revised by Mavor Moore; stresses the "musical extravaganza" side. Singing the Principal Boy role is radio chanteuse Gisèle, aided by Andrew MacMillan, the 10-man chorus and Maid Marian's (Patsy O'Day) 20 attendants. Nor are the comedians forgotten. There's Doug Romaine, Ron Leonard, Lou Jacobi (a hit in NPS's "Spring Thaw") and Peter Sturgess, loaned by Ottawa's Canadian Repertory Theatre to play the Principal Dame. Director is Don Hudson, producer of the Army Show; music, Sammy Hersenhoren; dances, Boris Volkoff.

MONTREAL is to get a professional panto this Christmas, too. It's the "Mother Goose" that Toronto saw last year. Only it's quite different. Radio comedians Wayne and Shuster are presenting it; have done a lot of tinkering with the original script. But Mother Goose will still be panto-ist Eric Christmas. The Goose will again be Jack Medhurst (NPS player).

Principal Boy is Mae Craven. Mae played principal boys for a number of years on the London (Eng.) stage before she married a doctor and came to live in London, Ont. Mother Goose's son is Paul Kligman, a radio actor who has played with "Theatre Under the Stars" in Vancouver; Principal Girl is Torontonian Joan Fairfax; and the Demon is Ben Lennick of the Belmont Group Theatre, Toronto.

Costumes were designed by Torontonian Everett Staples and sets by Johannes Heitinga who came to Toronto from Holland some nine years ago and was responsible for some of last year's CNE sets. After two weeks at His Majesty's "Mother Goose" moves on to London, Ont.

VANCOUVER Little Theatre is presenting its first panto, too—at the York Theatre. It's "The Sleeping Beauty," written by VLT's Ian Dobbie and includes sketches in locally satirical vein. Music direction is by Richard A. Douglas; ballet by Mara McBirney whose troupe appeared in the Ballet Festival in Montreal. Mario Prizek is responsible for the costumes and the Vancouver Art School designed and painted the sets.

The Vagabond Players in New Westminster, BC, are playing a Christmas fantasy. They couldn't find just what they wanted and so five of the members concocted "Down With the Frost Giant."

Three children's productions take to the boards, too. At Eaton's Auditorium Dorothy Goulding's Toronto Children Players repeat their earlier-in-December success of "The Christmas Star," by Dorothy-Jane Goulding.

At Hart House Theatre (Toronto), Josephine Barrington's Juveniles play "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp." Sets and costumes are by Doris Prosser, formerly connected with TUTS. And the choreography is by Gladys Forrester, dancer in "Red Shoes" and "One For the Road."

And in Ottawa the Junior Theatre presents "Toad of Toad Hill," with music by J. Fraser-Simson. The Theatre's Julia Murphy directed.

TOP: *Principal Boy Gisèle, Ron Leonard* (l) *and Doug Romaine in the Toronto New Play Society's "Babes in the Wood and Bold Robin Hood."*

BOTTOM: *Principal Dame Eric (Mother Goose) Christmas and the Goose (Jack Medhurst inside) in Wayne and Shuster's "Mother Goose."*

NEW LEADERSHIP *in world affairs comes from mighty U.S. and reborn India while top Reds huddle gloomily at distance in UN lounge.** —International

*LONDON NOTEBOOK*

# Old World Looks to New for Leadership

**by Willson Woodside**

*On board* Queen Mary.

I CAN'T SPEAK of what Britain looked like to a traveller coming from the Continent, because I arrived in a fog so thick that I didn't see a building until we were just pulling into Victoria station—a real "pea-souper." A couple of days of this, along with English food and the return to rations and shortages, put me in a very depressed and critical mood.

Why couldn't the British end rationing, five years after the war, if all the Continental countries could? How could they expect visitors to come back to the Festival of Britain if they offered them only a few grains of sugar for the breakfast cereal? Why didn't they stir themselves and adopt the simple Silex way of making coffee, instead of offering such vile stuff and saying: "Oh, we can't make coffee, you know."?

How could they tolerate such dreadful public eating places as the big London chains? Why had they never made an effort to improve their heating systems, instead of shivering before fireplaces which sent most of the heat up the chimney? What sense did it make to go along in this world, where everything that happens anywhere may affect one, with skeleton four- to six-page newspapers, and not enough of the better ones?

SOME of these reflections may seem petty, and be put down to bad humor. But there were much more important things which pointed to the dangers of the philosophy of accepting rations, "cuts" and restrictions, which seems to have gripped the country. I walked miles to see what rebuilding was going on, hunting up in particular a number of sites I had seen bombed in 1944. There is very little going on. Choice sites remain burnt out, or cleared out, all through the West End, notably on the busy shopping streets of New Bond Street and Oxford Street, just as in 1946.

True, coming from Germany, London seemed to have suffered but slight bomb damage. A group of German politicians whom I met visiting the House of Commons, in fact expressed their amazement at this. Had many of the bombed sites been rebuilt, they asked me. When I said they hadn't the Germans remarked that there really hadn't been *much* damage then, had there?

There are many scaffolds up for repair jobs, but most of them look as though they had been up for a couple of years, and there was little sign of work going on—nothing at all of the feverish building effort one saw in Germany. Of course, the Germans have a far greater need for new building. But everyone in Britain talks about the great need for new housing, yet the Germans will build this year two-thirds more houses than the British, as well as an immense number of stores, office buildings, hotels, movie houses, operas, public buildings, factories and railway stations.

IT DOESN'T TAKE long to find the reason for this. Controls and restrictive practices have British builders hog-tied. A simple question to a contractor putting up a half-block-long, seven-story, steel-frame building opened up his anguished heart as though I had touched a release button. He didn't know me and he didn't want to know me, but he could tell me that there was nothing wrong with the builders of this country. What was wrong was the restrictions, that was all.

If they'd leave the builders to do the building and the financiers to do the financing, and if the politicians would stick to politics, then you'd soon see a blankety lot of building going on. He grew purple when he talked of the forms there were to fill out for everything, and the things he wasn't allowed to do of his own initiative.

He's just put up a $2¼ million building for the U.S. Air Force in five and a half months. But working under British restrictions, this job of about the same value would take twelve months. And even at that, he boasted that he had non-union bricklayers who laid 1,000 to 1,500 bricks a day. With the wages they could make under his incentive system he claimed they had no interest in the union.

He didn't know why I was interested and he didn't care, but he'd been a builder for 50 years. Yet those

CONTINUED ON PAGE 24

—International

FIGHTING FORCES *of Britain will be mainstay of European rearmament. Here HM the King inspects crack tankers of the 1st Royal Dragoons at Chester.*

*Front, l. to r.: India's Sir Benegal Rau and Ernest A. Gross, U.S. deputy delegate; back, l. to r.: the Soviet's Andrei Vishinsky and Yakov Malik.

—U.K.I.O.

LAXITY *in celebrating during the Christmas season shows in this eighteenth-century print. Spirit of bawdy riotousness prevailed on apprentice Boxing Day.*

# The Old Man's Young at Christmas

## "When I Was a Boy We Didn't Ask for Our Presents Till After Church . . . "

**by Michael Barkway**

"WHEN I was a boy," said the Old Man, "Christmas didn't start till after we'd been to church in the morning." He was sitting in his usual high-backed wooden chair, and a group of friends were round him with drinks and smokes. It was the doctor who started the talk about Christmas. From the depths of the over-stuffed chair that the Old Man despises, the doctor announced what he called "the commercialization of Christmas." We all chipped in with our pet peeves. The broker—a fairly recent addition to the Old Man's circle—said that it all started far too soon. The lawyer—a far younger man, who's quickly making a reputation for himself—said you'd think the advertising men had invented it. We all objected to drunken parties shouting the carols that had once been sacred.

THE OLD MAN was silent, and he seemed to me a bit melancholy. It was a shock when he referred to his boyhood. Ever since I've known him—and it's only in the last four or five years that I've seen much of him—he seems to have been stationary. In a physical sense, I mean. Somehow you never think of his growing from boyhood to old age like the rest of us.

But he said: "When I was a boy, we didn't think of asking for our presents or the Tree or anything else till we'd been to church on Christmas morning. I suppose it was different, then," he said doubtfully. "But, you know, we did get the idea that the reason for all the jollification was Christ's birthday. I wonder—" He sucked his pipe, which had gone out. "I wonder if today's children think that's important."

The lawyer fidgetted. He said uneasily: "Oh, now, if you're going to get religious . . ." And suddenly the whole atmosphere changed. The Old Man snapped out of his musing. He swore, which is unusual. "Damn it," he said, "if you're not going to be religious, there isn't any Christmas. The doctor's right. It's nothing but a commercial racket. Either Christmas is what it says, or it's the most outrageous, hypocritical mockery we ever went through. And what Christmas is—" He broke off. "Dash it, man, you know what the word means as well as I do. It's the feast of Christ. And if it isn't the feast of Christ, you can have all the parties you like; you can get drunk to your heart's content. But for heaven's sake, not because it's Christmas. Because you're gluttonous."

He sank back in his chair, and waved his arm. "Help yourself to a drink," he said quietly. I felt a bit embarrassed: the lawyer looked it. The broker poured a drink. But the doctor wasn't put out at all.

"Curious thing about religion," he said calmly. "We all say we respect a man's religion. Yet we don't care a hoot what it is. Funny kind of respect, that. Like the medical profession, if every specialist said: 'Oh, your doctor's entitled to his opinion, you know. If he wants to cut your kidneys out you'd better let him'."

"That's what they do anyway," the broker said.

The doctor laughed. "Oh, sure," he said, "you can't win with us. But there is this," he added slowly. "Doctors may do the wrong thing; but at least we know we're looking for some final truth. One man favors one cure, another man another. But that's only suspended judgment till one is proved right. We don't pretend that two conflicting theories are equally good."

The lawyer recovered himself while the doctor was talking. "Surely the point about religion," he said, "is that we don't mind what a man believes as long as he does the right thing. It's what people do, the way they live, that counts for religion."

THE OLD MAN let out a sound half-way between a splutter and a snort: it was utterly contemptuous. But it was the doctor who answered. "Look," he said, "follow my analogy. What matters, you may say, is what the doctor does to you. But what he does to you is the result of what he believes. If he believes that a raw potato in your pocket will cure your rheumatism, he'll put a raw potato in your pocket. If he believes your stomach ulcers come from bad teeth, he'll pull your teeth out. The thing that matters to you is what he believes: that determines what he does."

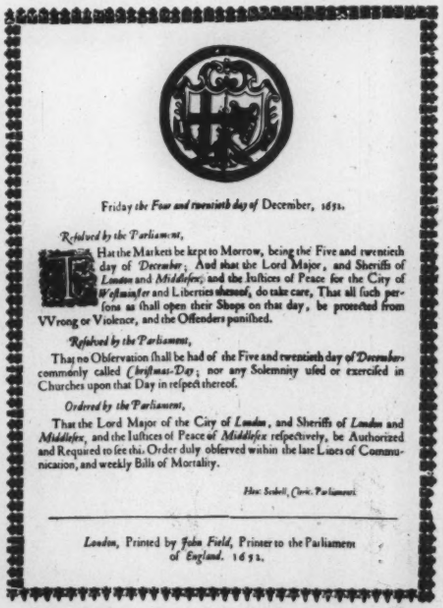
"And if he believes what you consider the wrong thing, I suppose you'll send him to the Inquisition." The lawyer retorted sharply. "Surely we've got beyond fighting about creeds."

"Son," said the Old Man ponderously, "we've got so far beyond it that we just don't give a damn. Look here. People used to worry about the riddle of the universe. They used to want to know what it's all in aid of: what man's *for*. You've decided that the riddle of the universe is too complicated to go in a comic strip. So you give up. Say it's too difficult. Not a thing to discuss in society. Right?" Nobody answered. He paused, and then he went on with a fresh head of steam. "But when this mystery is presented in the simplest terms you could possibly imagine, you say it's too easy. A nice idea, you say: the Babe in the Manger. Nice for the children. Pretty tunes too."

He blew his nose and glared at the lawyer. "Can't believe that, eh? Too much for a smart, grown-up man?" The lawyer fidgetted, but didn't answer. The broker looked interested. The doctor puffed calmly at his pipe. I don't know how I looked. The Old Man went on:

"That's too easy, you say. But when the Church

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14



Friday *the Four and twentieth day of* December, 1652.

*Refolved by the Parliament,*

THat the Markets be kept to Morrow, being the Five and twentieth day of *December*; And that the Lord Major, and Sheriffs of *London* and *Middlefex*, and the Juſtices of Peace for the City of *Weſtminſter* and Liberties thereof, do take care, That all ſuch perſons as ſhall open their Shops on that day, be protected from Wrong or Violence, and the Offenders puniſhed.

*Refolved by the Parliament,*

That no Obſervation ſhall be had of the Five and twentieth day of *December*, commonly called *Chriſtmas-Day*; nor any Solemnity uſed or exerciſed in Churches upon that Day in reſpect thereof.

*Ordered by the Parliament,*

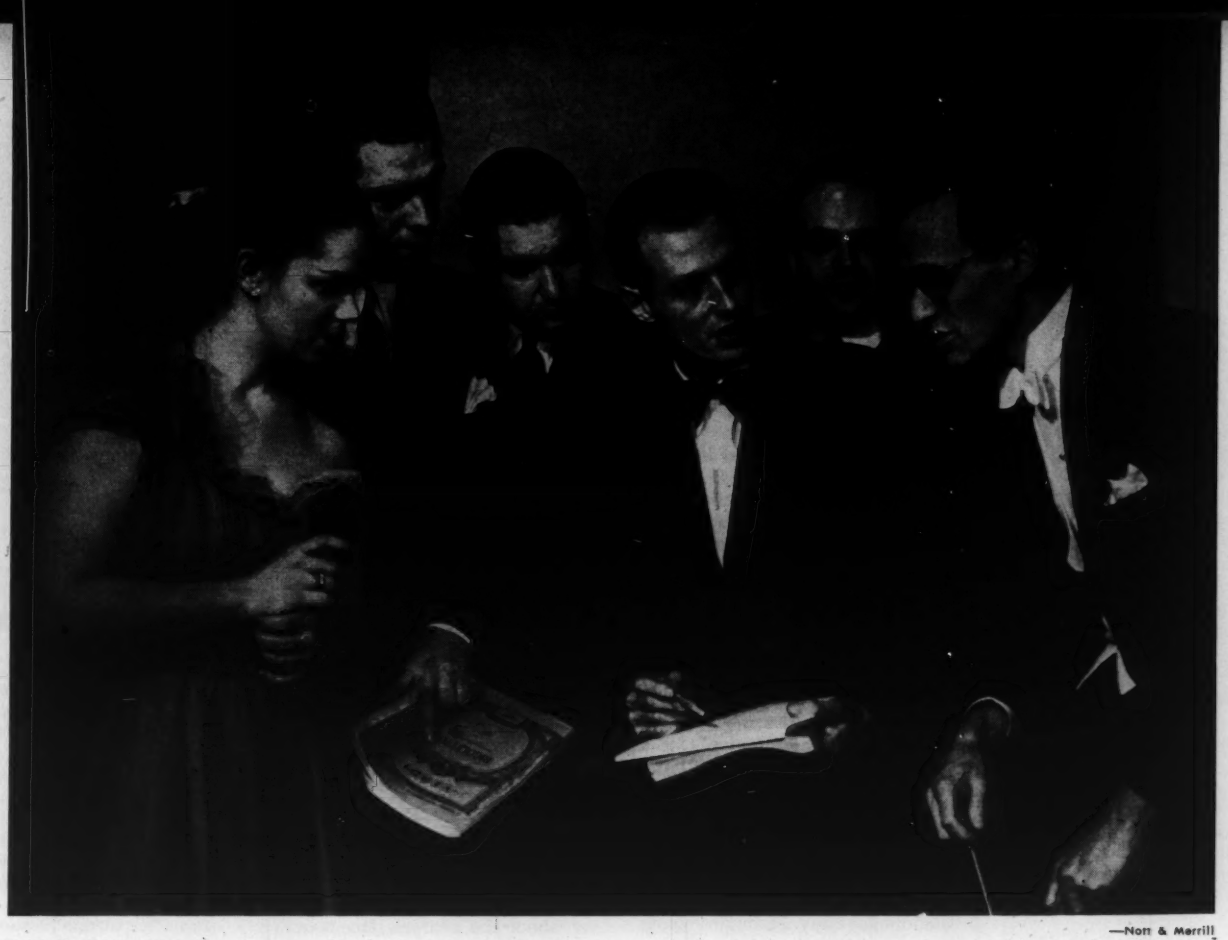
That the Lord Major of the City of *London*, and Sheriffs of *London* and *Middleſex*, and the Juſtices of Peace of *Middleſex* reſpectively, be Authorized and Required to ſee this Order duly obſerved within the late Lines of Communication, and weekly Bills of Mortality.

*Hen: Scobell, Clerk Parliament.*

*London*, Printed by *John Field*, Printer to the Parliament of *England*. 1652.

—U.K.I.O.

SEVERITY *shows in Puritan anti-Christmas edict.*



—Nott & Merrill

TOP RADIO: *"Rigoletto." From l. Singers Kowalchuk, Shields, Lamontagne; Producer Gibbs, Adviser Geiger-Torel, Nicholas Goldschmidt*

# What's Happening to the CBC's Skyrocket?

**by Melwyn Breen**

(*The second of two articles on the CBC Wednesday Nights.*)

THE GENERAL feeling, when the Wednesday Night Series began, was that it went off like a skyrocket. Then came the art symposium a fortnight ago. One felt, after Max Beerbohm, that this was the stick coming down. The confusion of three aims for the Series by the CBC was effectively betrayed by the one-hour-and-a-half discussion of modern art, its aims and meaning.

In format the program was presented as a trial. The defendants were A. M. Klein, Barbara Pentland and Jacques de Tonnancour. Each was called on to defend modern poetry, music and art respectively. Silently presiding was His Honor Judge Frank Denton; Robertson Davies acted as prosecutor and the jury consisted of a Mrs. Adeney, a Mrs. Wilson and a Mr. Tate, all representing the public, bewildered and confused, by modern art. The jury, one was supposed to believe, was imbued with the same spirit of inquiry that the CBC envisages in the typical Wednesday Night radio listener.

Each artist was called upon for a suitably illustrated statement of his intention. Klein read one of his poems, Tonnancour discussed his "Black Table and Rubber Plant" *(see Page 29)* and the CBC Orchestra played the second part of Miss Pentland's "Colony Music." Robertson Davies, for the purpose of the program, declared himself on the side of the people and baited the artists with obscurity, aloofness and technical esotericism (or equivalents thereof). The jury expressed its bewilderment. At the conclusion they seemed to be approaching an agreement that the public needs more education to grow up to the artists and that the artist must be allowed to ignore this existing lack of education in producing his work.

All of which was very fine: the program demonstrated several self-evident truths. And no more could have been expected. On the question of the barrier between art and the people, there can be nothing new that is not nonsense and nothing true that is not evident. But the program had more to reveal about the Wednesday Nights than it did about the question at hand.

ONE OF the CBC attitudes toward the Wednesday Nights seems to be that of moral didacticism; there has been an attempt to bridge the gap between mass consciousness and class culture by means of informal continuity and a sort of cajoling good fellowship. There has even been a belief that the gap they dramatized on the symposium can be bridged by apologizing to each factor for the presence of the other.

The sad truth is that it is difficult to conceive of anyone listening to the art symposium who shared the same belief. Listeners may have taken one of the two sides in the debate. If they were on the side of the modern artists, Davies' mock, and Tate's genuine, philistinism threw no new light on the mass-conscious attitude.

Conversely, the artists' remarks on their intentions, unlike the letters in the old melodramas, cannot possibly have revealed all: *e.g.*, about the painting shown here Tonnancour tells us that it represents the conflict between "explosive and static objects." So it does, but unfortunately the argot of the painter can only remove the lay observer one further step away from the art-object. It is just as easy for the lay listener to ask "What does all that mean?" as it is to ask what the picture represents; how many layers must the artist peel off?

Then there was a third element of listeners to the program: those looking for an understanding of modern art that could demand any sacrifice short of working for it. Many probably thought of the program as a short-cut (many who would be willing to work toward that understanding, who *wanted* to work) but who naturally were anxious to catch the nearest way. And it is towards these that the Wednesday Nights sometimes tend.

The art symposium opened many exciting problems, none of which directly accrued from the discussion. There was the idea behind it that art is somehow "useful": it serves to educate, to teach, to propagandize and to lead. All of these things art may do. But the CBC seems to be turning this concept inside out: that which educates, propagandizes, teaches, leads is therefore *art*. But that is not true.

Tonnancour, helplessly struggling to explain the static quality in art, really put his finger on the flimsy part of this notion. The "useful" quality of art may come after the production; it may acquire it by instruction of criticism or in the lay-personal approach to it. *But that which makes art useful is not that which makes it art.* And the CBC's didactic presentation of art on the Wednesday Nights suggests that they do not believe this. The Wednesday Nights are to improve, to raise the level of the mass-radio listener, to turn him into something he is not, to give him an education, to make him a better citizen.

THIS topsy-turviness is not only a wrong approach but also a vain one. It is possible to believe that the mass-listener stumbling on the Wednesday Night, even by accident, will remain to listen and enjoy. He will not submit to being led. For, in the private exchange between the listener and his radio there is seldom an "ought to" about program preference.

Canada has never before been made so aware of its shortcomings, its paucity of artistic imagination, as it has in the last few years. Everywhere one can talk to a European immigrant who cites, say, the Italian peasant's devotion to the opera and compares it to the "average Canadian's" interest in baseball. How sad, how futile, is the inevitable observation. But if one asks if the opera is a more enriching experience for the Italian than baseball is for the Canadian, one is thought mad: such a question is preposterous.

But what would the Italian peasant say about enrichment? Given his choice of baseball or the opera, which

CONTINUED ON PAGE 29

## NATIONAL ROUND-UP

**New Brunswick:**

### SANTA SHAKEDOWN

"DEAR SANTA: I am a little girl just eight years old and we won't have nothing for Xmas if you can't help us as my Daddy gets only 9 cents for cutting Xmas trees. Please send me a doll and send my Daddy some cigrets . . ."

Too many plaintive notes like this, roughly scrawled in pencil, have gone out of New Brunswick pinned to the branches of fir trees which are exported by the millions to the United States each year. Too many, that is, to be credible.

Such is the opinion of L. F. Scott, of Moncton, who heads the Maritime Provinces' biggest tree-shipping company. He has done some intensive investigating—and has found most of the pleading letters to be fakes and frauds.

According to Scott, the widespread publicity given in past years to the flood of gifts sent by sympathetic American towns to NB children, who innocently attached Santa letters to trees their fathers had cut, has encouraged many tree-cutters to make a Christmas racket out of it.

He traced back one letter, says Scott, to the household of an employee of his own company. The father had earned $3,800 for five months' work in the woods. Another letter to Santa brought a shower of gifts from the Southern States into the well-fixed home of a tree-cutter who had made $5,000 that season.

Scott says the whole practice is a flagrant case of "wasted charity", so his yardmasters now have orders to examine the bundled-up trees for the scraps of paper. Often, he asserts, they are written not by the children but by their mothers or fathers—a tell-tale hint of which is found in the many suggestions of "cigrets for Daddy".

The Christmas tree company doesn't want to play the role of a stern Scrooge. But it feels that letters are being systematically written simply to mulct gullible Americans whose own Christmas outlook would not be happy if they thought a poor little child in the northland of Eskimos and Mounties was about to have its faith disillusioned. And besides, the letters give an untrue impression abroad that the province is starving.

**Ontario:**

### MARATHON DISPUTE

IT LOOKED as though anything might develop in the battle of E. E. Johnson vs. the Government of Ontario.

A tough, cocky 60-year-old millionaire from the Lakehead, Johnson is a lumber baron who has been conducting a one-man war with the Government.

For nine months the huge Port Arthur mill of his Great Lakes Lumber Company has been idle. And the tugs of his Great Lakes Shipping Company, the fastest fleet on the Lakes, have either been sold or tied up.

They aren't working, he claims, because the Government won't give him the timber limits to run them. And to try and get the limits he has been conducting his war with all the ingenuity and tenacity which in 30 years built his empire from the ambition of a small-time Minnesota lawyer.

In his all-out publicity and pressure campaign no editor has been too unimportant to be propagandized. No group too small to be addressed. And no section of opinion too remote to hear his story (even women's groups in urban centres of industrial southern Ontario have been impressed).

To all has been preached the theme that the Government hasn't implemented the report of its Kennedy Royal Commission on Forestry (brought down in 1947). But underlying has been the suggestion that it has been too friendly with the pulp companies.

Last week there was a new departure.

A major ally in the campaign has been the big, Liberal *Toronto Daily Star*. And the *Star* in a new twist to its belaboring of the question sent a staff reporter into the Lakehead cities of Port Arthur and Fort William.

He filed a sensational story. There was a widespread secessionist feeling in the area, he reported. Local people were fed up with the absentee Government at Queen's Park more than a thousand miles away. Many prominent Lakehead citizens were quoted. One of their main complaints, it appeared, was against the Government's forestry policy.

The story caused quite a Lakehead furor. The *Star's* rival, the Toronto *Telegram*, got its men to work and they quickly came through with denials. Many of the prominent citizens completely disassociated themselves from the story. And some of them frankly said they thought the secessionist movement was a Johnson instigation. (Though there has been secessionist talk at the Lakehead for years.)

—CP

NEW MINISTER *in the St. Laurent cabinet is George Prudham, Member of Parliament for Edmonton West. He holds the portfolio of Mines and has been serving recently as Parliamentary Assistant to Resources Minister Winters. He replaces Senator James Mackinnon as the Alberta representative.*

—Jim Lynch

CANADA'S PLACE *as an important "smaller Power" in world affairs was strikingly demonstrated over two successive weekends. First (above) was the conference between the Prime Ministers of Canada and Great Britain in Ottawa and second was the selection of Canada's Lester Pearson by the United Nations Assembly as one of a three-man committee to try to effect settlement of the Chinese intervention in Korea. At week's end Pearson's eye was on Peking.*

In the Toronto Forest Hill mansion where he now spends most of his time (except in summer when he cruises on his luxury yacht) eager-beaver Mr. Johnson had nothing to say about the charges. His policy is attack, not defend.

In the disastrous Thirties when pulp companies were falling to the ground like rotting trees, the Johnson enterprises kept in continuous operation. He showed then he was both aggressive and shrewd, and that he never was licked.

It seemed the Government was in for a long, and vigorous, fight.

**Alberta:**

### RURAL REDS?

AMONG the Canadian delegates to the recent World Peace Congress in Warsaw was F. E. Maricle, Hamlin, Alberta farmer who was also a director of the Farmers' Union of Alberta. When the FUA met in Calgary last week for its annual convention, it immersed itself in a three-day row over Maricle and charges of Communist influence within its ranks.

Two days before the convention opened, Maricle's fellow-directors suspended him from the board, then sought endorsement of the decision by convention delegates. But the board's first move to have the Maricle affair discussed was voted down, and the delegates, in effect, pushed the whole business back on the directors' shoulders by amending the FUA constitution so as to give power to the directors to suspend any member by a two-thirds majority, subject to the suspended man's right to appeal to the next convention.

But feelings were running too high for the matter to be dropped there. Next day, the women's section passed a resolution that "no known Communist" be allowed to sit on the board of directors. When the directors again sought endorsement of their action in plenary session, they were turned down. But when the women's resolution came before the full convention, it was approved.

To confuse matters further, Maricle at this point issued a statement to the press "challenging" the FUA leadership to debate on such issues as the Korean war, the atom bomb, American "expansion" and the North Atlantic Pact.

Meanwhile, the right-versus-left issue seemed to underlie everything the convention discussed. When Henry Young, of Millet, Alberta, who is a former CCF executive member, was elected president, the veterans' section of the FUA promptly passed a vote of no-confidence, but when this vote was presented to the full convention for endorsement, it was turned down.

For three days out of the five-day meeting, the convention forgot about farm problems almost entirely and devoted its attention to Communism. Some delegates complained that outsiders viewed the FUA as a Red-tinged organization, and many farmers refused to join for that reason.

At the end of it all, things stood pretty much where they had stood before the convention opened. Young was still president. No formal demand for the resignation of Maricle had been approved by the convention as a whole. A resolution demanding that "no known Communist" be permitted to serve as a director was in the minutes.

**Quebec:**

### FOLD UP

QUEBEC's *Union des Electeurs* which entered 92 candidates in the last provincial election and failed to get even one elected, has quit the electoral field.

Last week, at a meeting in Quebec City, J. Ernest Gregoire, a lawyer and Laval University professor who headed the 1948 slate of candidates, told the party's followers that "elections had proved a false way to bring about the acceptance of Social Credit doctrines in Quebec."

The precise connection between l'Union and the Social credit party was never so clearly established. Some

of the doctrines were the same, but l'Union's journal, *Vers Demain*, was often accused of printing anti-semitic propaganda.

It was after one such attack, that the Ontario Social Credit League dissociated itself from the Quebec movement.

But l'Union's withdrawal from the electoral field quickly brought a statement from Rev. E. G. Hansell, president of the Social Credit Association, who told reporters in Edmonton that l'Union's decisions may "leave the way open" for the Social Credit Association of Canada to enter that field.

"The Union of Electors organization does not represent all the Social Creditors in Quebec," Mr. Hansell said, "and there is quite a large body of social credit opinion in that province that does not support the Union of Electors."

A poor third in the last election which returned 82 Duplessis supporters to the House, neither the Union Nationale, nor the Liberal opposition, have much to fear — for the present, at least.

## THAT OLD "99"

FOR the seventh time, Montrealers last week picked flamboyant Camillien Houde to be their Chief Magistrate for a three-year term. His opponent, Liberal MP Sarto Fournier, kept his deposit—by a margin of 91 votes.

The final count: Houde, 60,040; Fournier, 30,111.

To serve on the council with "notre Camillien," Montrealers also elected 66 councillors, 33 to represent property owners and the other half to speak on behalf of tenants.

Another 33 councillors were picked three weeks ago by various public bodies.

The system of a 99-man council is probably unique in North America and there has been much agitation to reduce council's size.

Should this happen, it is safe to assume that the 33 appointees will be the first ones to go.

—Goertz, Edmonton

REGULATOR: *Hon. C. E. Gerhart, Provincial Secretary in the Government of Alberta, who made national news recently by his suggestion that the Province would replace Professional Societies in the regulation of membership and rules of practice.*

—CP

SEVEN TIMES *winner: Camillien Houde, the man who liked to tell his voters "there is no joy in my town when you turn me out" is shown here after his re-election as Mayor of Montreal. He polled roughly twice the vote of his opponent, Sarto Fournier, and happily embarked on his seventh term as Montreal's Chief Magistrate.*

**Newfoundland:**

## LOOKING BACK

AS THE YEAR draws to an end Newfoundlanders (they still call themselves that even though they have been Canadians for 21 months) are beginning to analyze their comparatively new status. They are finding that their Province does not seem to be too prosperous. They have no way of finding out what Newfoundland's economic position would be like had the island stayed alone to work out its own salvation; they tend to believe the taxes would not be as severe, the cost of living would not be as high and the surplus left by the Commission of Government ($40 millions) would not be almost dissipated.

The Federal Government, on the other hand took over some of the heavy liabilities borne by the islanders such as the railway, the Newfoundland hotel, the airports. It also provided family allowances to the tune of almost $10 millions a year and other welfare payments, and transitional grants to the tune of $3,150,000 for the first four years. Newfoundland lost the post office, a revenue-making institution, and the biggest plum as far as the treasury was concerned, customs revenue which was over $30 millions a year. Now with its reduced sources of revenue the first provincial government has realized that there is something wrong. There just is not enough money on hand to balance the budget.

A joke is now being told in St. John's which runs something like this: The Nazi salute was the raised hand, the Fascist gesture somewhat similar but the Smallwood-Newfoundland salute is the extended open palm.

■ HMCS *Revelstoke* is now attached to HMCS *Cabot*, the Newfoundland branch of the RCN. The minesweeper with a crew of Newfoundlanders has arrived here from Halifax and will be used as a training ship. Many Newfoundlanders are joining the RCN, active and reserve forces and are appreciative of the training provided.

**Prince Edward Island:**

## OPERATION ROCKER

A SENTIMENTAL chapter in Canada's proud naval history ended this week with the delivery of two toy rocking chairs to a couple of very pleased grandchildren in the tiny community of St. Eleanor's, in the western part of the province.

One of the rocking chairs was carried all the way from England by the aircraft carrier *Magnificent* while the other was picked up in Bermuda on the "Maggie's" trip back to Canada. The whole operation began when W. L. Smith of Yatton, Somerset, England—a noted craftsman—decided to build a toy rocker for a grandson in Canada.

Smith fashioned the rocking chair, putting into it some of his best effort. But when it was all through he found that it would be another problem to get it to this side of the Atlantic. Mailing it would be expensive and besides it would have to be taken apart and remodelled on this side. It looked as though his grandson would have to wait or might not even get the chair built especially for him.

But his wife noted that a squadron of Canadian ships was in England and she wrote Commodore K. F. Adams, captain of the *Magnificent*. They would be glad, he said, to take the chair to Mrs. Smith's daughter and son-in-law in Canada.

When the "Maggie" sailed with the rocking chair, the matter became headline news because of its human interest. In the meantime, another Smith child had been born in St. Eleanor's. Hearing of this, newsmen in Bermuda got a local craftsman to make a rocker out of Bermuda cedar and watched patiently for the "Maggie." That's how the second chair came to be delivered to the Nelson Smiths.

**British Columbia:**

## QUIET SUNDAYS

VANCOUVER doesn't want open Sunday. Voters, asked if they would like Sundays with hockey, baseball, horse-racing, movies, open taverns and clubs, said "no." The result was 34,571, against; 25,051, for.

However a sportsman received the city's nod for mayor. Charles Thompson, wealthy motor dealer and mayor for the past two years, was ousted by Fred Hume, 57, sportsman-industrialist and co-owner of the New Westminster Royals of the Pacific Coast Hockey League. Trade unionist Jack Price and LPP Provincial Treasurer Elgin Ruddell were well down on the voting list.

The mayoralty campaign was quiet. Only one meeting was held by Mr. Hume. But interest in the open Sunday plebiscite ran high. Church leaders led the opposition, aided by many labor chiefs. "An American Sunday," they said, "would mean more work for many people, especially ushers and bartenders."

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### OBITUARY

Wm. A. Kennedy, B.S.A. (Guelph) 79. Farmer, of a heart attack, at his home, Conquest, Sask.

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PEOPLE

# ATTACK, ATTACK, ATTACK

THERE promises to be quite a change in the Liberal party in Ontario.

A few weeks ago the party elected a new leader, Walter Thomson, KC. And in the few weeks he has been in office Mr. Thomson has made it clear that things are to be different.

For the past several years the Ontario Grits have been an apathetic and fumbling group. Since Mitchell Hepburn suddenly stepped down from the leadership in 1941 they have had little fight and less organization.

Through a succession of leaders, including "Mitch" Hepburn himself in an ill-fated comeback attempt, they have stumbled along getting nowhere.

The convention that elected Thomson was another attempt to snap out of this slump. It was brought on by the last leader Farquhar Oliver himself who resigned "for the good of the party." And though there is no assurance the party will again rise to the heights it reached when it was in power from 1934 to 1943 at least there is promise it will have some life again.

Walter Thomson is a husky, cocky, 54-year-old Toronto lawyer and part-time farmer, who has never before been in the top rank of the party circles but who is an old-line politician with a lot of experience. He is a fighter who is a strong individualist and has battled his way through most of life since his early days in a Presbyterian manse in a small Ontario town.

He has driven himself to the top pretty well strictly on his own efforts.

He has had political ambitions for a long time. He contested a provincial convention in 1943 and made a poor showing. Later he led the provincial association for a year. And in last year's federal election he won the nomination in Ontario, the riding where his farm is located.

In none of these efforts did he have strong support from any of "regular" elements in the party. And the same applied to his bid in this year's convention. But in the federal election he won his seat with the largest majority it ever showed, despite the fact he was only given a fifty-fifty chance.

—CP

**THOMSON:** *Capacity for battle.*

And in the leadership contest, at the start he was given little chance. But in a one-man campaign lasting several months, he bulled his way into sufficient support to take the convention—this despite the fact he was opposed by powerful party elements including prominent Ottawa Liberals. The success was won through a philosophy that is founded on *attack, attack* and *more attack*.

His pre-convention campaign was based essentially on a series of roundhouse swings at the Government which were delivered all over the province and got him lots of publicity.

Since being confirmed in office this attack has been intensified. In a series of speeches the new leader has given unrelenting criticism of the Government. He has criticized practically every aspect of its administration, inferred that perhaps it might not be quite above-board, and generally let loose a stream of fault-finding such as the province hasn't seen since the days of "Mitch" Hepburn himself.

There is some question whether the campaign is effective.

### Implied Inefficiency

At the convention Thomson told the delegates following his election that he should be before them on his knees. This, however, has been about the only indication of humility he has given. He has freely professed he is the man to lead the province, and his attacks have been delivered with the same blatant assurance.

At the start the attacks were in the broadest terms and seldom at all specific. He freely implied inefficiency and waste but didn't get to the point of stating cases.

As a result, they didn't sit too well with either the press or a great many of his own supporters. In a typical example of press reaction, the highly regarded Windsor *Star* in an editorial entitled "loose talk," suggested if he were in too much of a hurry he might run himself into the ground. And in an instance where he attacked a high government official some of his supporters took the trouble to wire the man concerned and disassociate themselves from his remarks.

More recently, perhaps as a result of this, he has tended to be more specific though his charges still are in very broad terms.

His course, however, at present still must be regarded as an opening effort. He still is not well versed in provincial affairs. Only a longer test can tell what direction the party may take under his leadership. There has been some suggestion he may revive the colorful Hepburn days, but this would appear doubtful. So far he hasn't shown any indication of the great wit and subtle strategy that distinguished Hepburn.

He has, however, shown his capacity for battle, and this in itself indicates there will be a distinct change in Grit affairs in the province. Whether it will lead to success, only time will tell.—*D.P.O'H.*

—Toronto Telegram

GORGEOUS: *An orchid for Barbara Ann Scott from tennis star Gussie Moran.*

■ In Montreal, **Transport Minister Lionel Chevrier,** told shipping and transportation executives that a defence shipping authority had been formed recently in Washington for the allocation of shipping in wartime. He hoped, however, it would not be necessary to make use of it.

■ In Seoul, South Korea, **Beulah V. Bourne,** Manitoba United Church missionary-nursing sister, was the only woman holding a British Commonwealth passport left in the city. She and two American nurses were looking after the war orphans entering the city daily. "At feeding time their open mouths make them seem like a flock of little birds," she said. "We only hope that the [UN military] authorities will allow us to go south to carry on our work instead of sending us back to Japan."

■ Before the evacuation of UN ground forces from the Pyongyang area, six destroyers — three Canadian *(Cayuga, Athabaskan, Sioux)* two Australian and one U.S., led the withdrawal by sea of 7,000 wounded and civilian refugees. An Admiralty announcement called it one of the "most hazardous naval operations of the Korean war." **Capt. J. V. Brock** of Winnipeg and Victoria, commanding *HMCS Cayuga* led the flotilla.

—RCN

CAPT. J. V. BROCK

■ After years of pounding the sidewalks of New York between agents' and producers' offices, a 29-year-old Canadian actor has landed a Broadway part. For five years **Henry Beckman** of Halifax and Yarmouth, NS, kept alive with radio and television roles. Now he has several jobs. In addition to a small part at the Fulton Theatre in a new comedy, "The Golden State," he will act as assistant stage manager and understudy the male leads. In any spare time he is directing an off-Broadway group for the first North American production in January of Shaw's last play, "Buoyant Billions."

■ **Barbara Ann Scott** and her mother caused a minor furore by moving to Toronto on their return from England. Ottawans seemed to take it as a personal affront. "Ottawa will always be home to me," said B. A. "But this is the first winter I've had to myself in 14 years. I don't want to work but I have to take lessons. And Sheldon Galbraith (her former trainer) is 'pro' at Toronto's Granite Club." One of her first outings was to Mutual Arena where the now-famous **Gussie Moran** was playing tennis in pale blue sweater and red shorts.

# THE OLD MAN

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10

makes a creed out of it, when the theologians dress up this simple thing in philosophical terms: why, then, you say you're not interested in creeds."

Then he turned on me: "You think I'm mighty fond of my own opinion, don't you? I saw what you wrote about me. But let me tell you this, son. At least I don't think so highly of my intellect as this lawyer. I don't imagine I'm going to think up a better answer."

He brooded for a minute: then he burst out: " 'The chosen vessels of Thy grace, and lights of the world in their several generations.' Ever hear that phrase? I suppose not. But I can't get it out of my little head that there've been a lot of wiser men than me in the last 2,000 years. I don't reckon I can improve much on their explanation of the mystery of things. Takes me all my time to keep up with them."

He looked around the group to see if anybody was following him. Then he said: "Perhaps you're not interested. But I want an answer. I want to know what it's all about."

"We started with Christmas," said the broker. "What's this got to do with Christmas?" There was a pause.

Then the Old Man answered, and he sounded tired. "Just this," he said. "Me, I believe eternity took a hand in our human affairs that morning. *I've* got something to celebrate."

WORLD AFFAIRS

# FROM SAIGON TO TOKYO

## Survey of Areas Bordering on Red China Reveals Gloomy Strategic Picture

*Tokyo.*

WHAT are the people along the 3,000 mile fringe of China thinking about the Chinese onslaught in Korea? What are the people of Northern China thinking?

Take China first. In Hong Kong a European who had arrived that day from Tientsin and Peking told me, writes Michael Davidson to the London *Observer* and SATURDAY NIGHT, that "war" is the dominating notion in these two cities. War posters and slogans are everywhere summoning the nation to defensive war against "American Imperialism." It appears that the Chinese from top to bottom are convinced by their own propaganda; they are convinced that the United States is planning aggression against China and that the presence of American troops on the Manchurian border was the prelude to invasion and a ground for real fear. That at least is what the ordinary Chinese believe according to this informant who is a business man neutrally uninterested in "politics."

In Indo-China—whence the news comes that French women and children have been ordered out of all Tonkin—it is generally regarded as inevitable that a Chinese success in Korea will be followed by military penetration into Viet Nam. Officials, and army officers speaking officially, are guarded, using such terms as "may" and "it's possible"; but non-officials and soldiers off duty are already talking about Red "hordes" (the word used for Chinese forces ever since Ghengis Khan) swarming down through the Red River delta.

One thing seems certain: the Chinese backers of Ho Chi Minh have set in motion, or soon will, a sort of vicious circle in military aid. As the French increase their garrison and the Americans their supply of equipment —both probably arriving too late to be effective—China will neatly adjust the extent of her aid to Viet Minh, the Indo-China rebels, to keep the balance —or overbalance—even if they don't actually take the Indo-Chinese field themselves. From now on they will never allow the rebels to be outnumbered or outgunned.

### Hong Kong Memories

Hong Kong I found more disturbed in mind than it was when the Communists descended to its border a year ago. Today Englishmen are seriously talking of sending their wives and families home. They argue that if the Chinese chase the United Nations out of Korea, if the Communists are thus encouraged to enter Indo-China, the next objective in the Chinese offensive to regain her old dominions must certainly be the British colony—and nobody is too sanguine of holding Hong Kong against a determined assault in strength combined with disturbances within.

It is appreciated, incidentally, by those who have studied the Chinese, that so far at least Chinese military action or aid has been thrust only upon lands which once formed part of the Ming empire (1368-1644—the period of China's greatest expansion). There is one constructive effect that the Chinese intervention in Korea seems to have had: a Chinese student who six months ago was an ardent worshipper of Mao Tse-tung said to me yesterday: "I've lost faith in Mao Tse-tung. This war-making is wicked." That probably is the view of most of Hong Kong's two million Chinese. They may hate the foreigner but above all they want peace and they know that under the Union Jack they have greater security and better living conditions—bad as these may be—than they would find in China, particularly China at war.

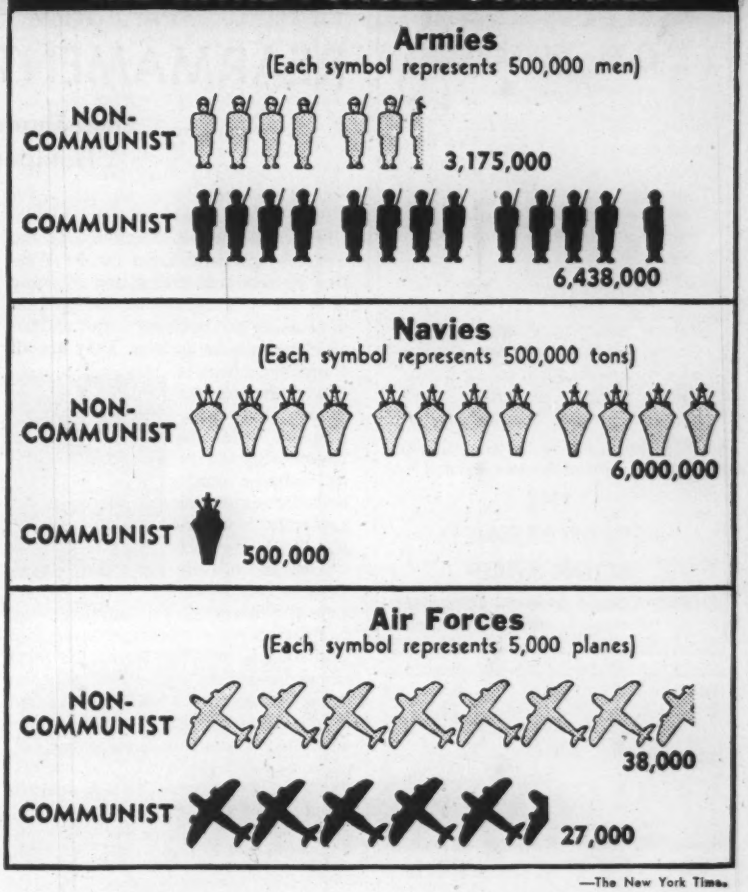
### "Second Front" Hopes

I was lucky in Formosa to have two hours' talk with some Chinese whose outlook was relatively objective. They said that Chiang Kai-shek and the Kuomintang leaders were hoping more than ever before that Korea would precipitate a general war which is what they have been trying to provoke for the past 12 months. Chiang Kai-shek, they told me, was anxious to open a "second front" in South-East China with his 500,000 troops, while 30,000 are standing by ready equipped and fitted out with winter clothes for the summons to Korea which is eagerly awaited. Somewhat naïvely, Taipeh (Formosan capital) was trusting that the Attlee-Truman meeting would give the signal for Chiang's march on Peking.

A few hours in Tokyo suggest that the general foreign belief is that the United Nations will be out of Korea eventually. Americans as much as anybody are bitterly critical of the High Command and of certain SCAP (Supreme Command, Allied Powers) officers' cheerful demands for air action against Chinese territory. There is also widespread doubt about official estimates of Chinese strength in Korea (more than a million is one figure mentioned, apparently derived from official sources), and British staff officers in Korea have said they just do not believe the Intelligence assessments of enemy strength facing them. But allowing for exaggerations for propaganda purposes it is certainly true the UN forces are gravely outnumbered. The Japanese, in the main, appear unperturbed by events. Utterly appalled by the prospect of another war, they refuse to let their minds dwell on it—they simply turn their eyes the other way and talk about baseball.

The fact that is at once obvious and dismaying is that at each of these threatened spots (except Formosa which behind the American Seventh Fleet lives in a melodramatic dream), we are waiting for the other side's blows. We are at the receiving end. Everywhere the Communists have the initiative, and there is nothing that can be done about it.

**THE RIVAL FORCES COMPARED**




—The New York Times

ON THE HOP *in Washington these days is all top brass. Here Gen. Omar Bradley snatches information from General Collins, just back from the fighting front.*

—International

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U.K. & COMMONWEALTH

# REARMAMENT TROUBLES

## Steel Shortage and Problems of Finance Hamper Britain as ERP Comes to End

*London.*

ONE of the great difficulties in the way of the rearmament of the Western Powers is that they are all doing it at once. They are all engaged in purchasing the necessary raw materials, especially scrap iron. They are all competing with one another for the already inadequate supplies. And the United States, with its immense needs and its immense resources, is naturally the biggest buyer of all. It does in fact dominate the market.

P.O'D.

Britain's requirements of scrap iron and steel have been one of the most important subjects under review at the talks between President Truman and Prime Minister Attlee. But no system of redistribution, however equitable, can increase the available supplies, though this country may get a somewhat larger portion of them.

British steel-makers are not optimistic. Before the war in Korea they drew from Germany, one of the main sources of supply, about 2 million tons a year of scrap metal. At the best they do not count now on more than about half that amount, and it is not nearly enough, if British steel production is to be maintained. And the end of Marshall Plan aid at the first of the year does not help.

In the House of Commons the Minister of Supply, Mr. Strauss, has given warning of shortages which may make it necessary to restrict exports, to prohibit the use of metals for inessential manufactures, and to establish a system of rationing. Private firms are in fact already rationing their customers for certain types of steel, especially those containing an alloy of nickel. These are the steels used mostly for aircraft and car engines and similar machinery.

In the meantime, there is no shortage in general steel production in this country. It continues to run at over 16 million tons a year. But unless more scrap can be collected in Britain and on the Continent, it will not be possible to maintain production at this high level. Just when it is needed most.

### FINDING THE MONEY

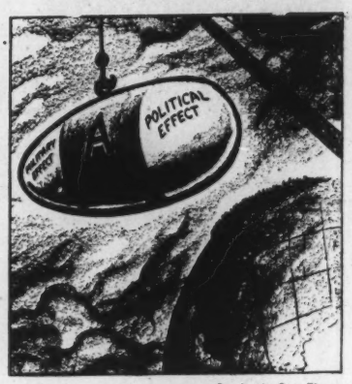
IN HIS ADDRESS to the Foreign Press Association in London, Mr. Gaitskell, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, issued some salutary warnings, which were obviously intended for the country at large rather than for his immediate hearers. There were three major problems, he said, first to get from abroad adequate supplies of essential materials, secondly to find the money to pay for them, and thirdly to meet the financial burden of rearmament and defence. This last would probably be about £300 million next year, and in succeeding years even more—much more, perhaps. But despite the end of ERP, some U.S. aid is expected.

The only way to meet this enormous demand on the financial resources of the country would be to increase British exports by similar amounts. But while the cost of imports had in the last year gone up 25 per cent, the return on exports had gone up only 7 per cent—one of the less pleasant effects of Devaluation.

"All this", said Mr. Gaitskell, "shows how completely unrealistic the continual pressure and demand for higher standards of living—from all sections of the community—must be in present circumstances. If one group is to get more, others must get less. I am not saying some redistribution should not occur, but it will be redistribution, and must be accepted as such by the community".

That phrase about "redistribution" strikes a cold chill in the hearts of those who have anything to redistribute. Socialists are generally regarded as looking very longingly at that old financial blunderbuss of a capital levy, which Sir Stafford Cripps fired once and then hung up on the wall with the promise that it would never be fired again—if he had anything to do with it. But Sir Stafford, unfortunately, no longer has anything to do with it.

His successor may not consider himself bound by that promise, and there are a good many members of his Party who are urging him to forget it. But a blunderbuss, even a financial blunderbuss, is a dangerous weapon. It might knock down a good deal more than was ever intended. It might even explode in the hand.




—St. Louis Star-Times

"BOMB WITH TWO HEADS"

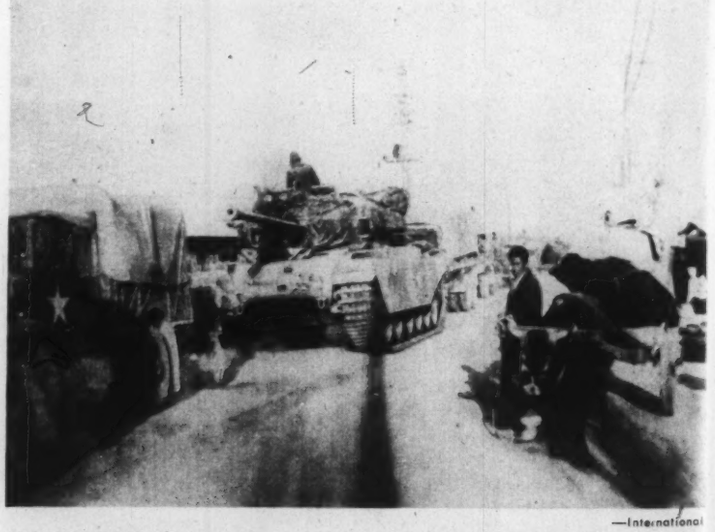
### THAT OLD INDEX

GREAT importance is attached in this country to the Cost-of-Living Index—naturally enough, since it enters into the determination of wage-scales in many industries. And yet it is far from a satisfactory guide. Everyone knows, and has sad reason to know, that the cost of living has gone up. But to measure the increase in points, as compared with working-class budgets before the war, is an inaccurate and illusory proceeding.

For one thing, spending habits have changed. What were regarded as luxuries before the war are now regarded as necessities. Artificial controls and rationing have further affected the character and cost of purchases. Besides, is it only the working class whose cost of living has increased?

Since wages in many industries are affected by changes in the Index, it is obviously desirable that, within what measure of accuracy may be attainable, the Index should really represent changes in the cost of living. There was therefore general support in the House of Commons for a revision of the Index. This will be a slow, complicated, and controversial proceeding. Members of the Cost-of-Living Advisory Committee have an unenviable task. No matter how well they do it, nobody is likely to be satisfied.

*—P.O'D.*



—International

BRITISH TANK *joins the slow and painful retreat of UN forces in Korea. One late model "Centurion" tank was recently completely destroyed by its crew, after it threw a tread, to prevent many of its secret devices from falling to the enemy.*

BOOKS

## ACROSS THE DESK

SOMETHING new in the way of book clubs is an organization known as "The Folio Society", an English publishing company represented in Canada by the British Book Service. The Society specializes in fine bindings, tasteful printing and good illustration. So far, the Society has issued only books that are classics but they are, in general, collector's items. Several titles have come across the desk, such as "Gulliver's Travels to Lilliput and Brobdingnag," F. L. Lucas's translation of "The Odyssey", Merrimee's "Carmen" and "Aucassin and Nicolette". Many others are available and still more are in preparation. They range in price from $3.50 to $4. A unique feature of some of the books is that they have hand-colored illustrations (pre-supposes careful handling, since these smudge, and therefore a select audience). Excellent for Christmas giving.

THE WORLD'S GREAT CHRISTMAS STORIES—edited by Eric Possell—McLeod—$6.75.

■ This being the time for gift editions, you might know someone who would like this handsome collection of Christmas tales of many nations. The editor has selected representative songs and stories (some well known, others strange and new) about the holiday and has presented them with illustrations by Fritz Kredel.

For example, there's O. Henry's "Gift of the Magi"; Leacock's "The Errors of Santa Claus"; Dickens' "A Christmas Carol"; Daudet's "The Three Low Masses" and many others. The book makes a valuable addition to anyone's library.

THE ROMANCE OF NEW ENGLAND ANTIQUES—by Edwin V. Mitchell—Copp Clark—$3.75.

■ A diffuse but highly entertaining book on antique collecting takes the reader on an informal tour of byways in a fascinating art. Loosely organized in chapters devoted to chairs, glassware, tinware, whittling and so on, the author delves into his rich store of odd information gathered from obvious years of study.

The book is not instructional primarily. It attempts to suggest the romance of collecting by discussing the history of trends in furniture design and by telling the stories of famous pieces. One pertinent chapter, however, makes a very strong point for the budding collector: it's called "Reproductions, Fakes and Thefts."

FABRICS IN THE HOME—by Roger Smithells—Longmans, Green—$6.00.

■ The founder and editor of the English magazine *Decoration* and Governing Director of the London School of Interior Decoration writes a vivid, beautifully illustrated book on the story, function and best use of fabrics. He describes fabrics as the oldest and loveliest means of introducing color and pattern in the home and thus a full knowledge of their history, manufacture, their technical and aesthetic qualities is necessary for a full understanding and utilization of their potentialities.

His book very readably fulfils this duty. It was written, the author notes, "both for the housewife who regards her home as her hobby and is prepared to devote time, thought, skill and ingenuity to its creation and for students of interior decoration and kindred subjects requiring a special knowledge of the manufacture and use of furnishing fabrics." Both groups are well rewarded.

THE DEAD SEAGULL — by George Barker — Longmans, Green—$1.75.

■ From the pen of one of England's front-rank poets comes a novel that is virtually a prose-poem. Mr. Barker is concerned with the implications of love and infidelity and with the thesis that Cardinal Newman's "aboriginal calamity" is the act of loving. Intermingled in the book's difficult symbolic structure is the Thomistic interpretation of "original sin," and the working out of the simple story proves Man's inevitable damnation.—*M.B.*

## JOURNEY'S END

BLANDINGS' WAY—by Eric Hodgins—Musson—$3.00.

THOSE who expect a sequel to "Mr. Blandings Builds His Dream House" to repeat the broad farce with which Eric Hodgins invested that work may be disappointed in this continuation of the Blandings adventures. The situations in which he places his unfortunate hero are still comical, but the book as a whole is much more of a serious novel than the earlier one.

The absurdities and the seriousness of the plot arise from the fact that Mr. Blandings, as conceived by his creator, is too much of a New Yorker to be really happy in the country. To the frustrations of his work, advertising, he has added the frustrations of adjusting himself to country life and of attempting to get himself accepted by the natives of a Connecticut village as anything but a foreigner.

The efforts end in a return of the Blandings family to the city in what will probably be a more successful search for the simple life.—*J.L.C.*

## LOCAL CHAPTER

AFTERNOON IN THE ATTIC—by John Kobler, illustrated by Charles Addams—Dodd, Mead—$4.50.

MONSTER RALLY — by Charles Addams — Musson—$3.50.

PEOPLE chuckle over the mixture of evil and humor in the cartoons of Charles Addams in *The New Yorker*. Why they do is another story, but in Markdale, Ont., (near Owen Sound) there is a Charles Addams club meeting in secret conclave at the dead of night in an abandoned house to dramatize Addams's ideas.

The Club's founder and director is I. B. Lucas, a local lawyer and Addams sycophant, to whom Addams acknowledges reports of the Club's activities in terms like "your wonderfully gloomy letter . . . Some day I hope I'll be able to be teleported up your way, for I'll never be happy until I see the house that mothered such a good story."

Something about Addams himself is the highlight in a group of essays on the macabre by John Kobler. Addams has illustrated the chapters (about a

—Chas Addams

*From "Afternoon in the Attic"*

school for student bartenders, the Paris horror theatre — the Grand Guignol, the apes of Gibraltar and their Royal Artillery Gunner-keeper, the human-cannon-ball Zacchini family, a tour of the spook districts of upper New York state, assorted mediums, Madame Tussaud's wax works).

While these drawings show the nightmare creator's fine hand; their punch, because they are limited by Kobler's story point, is not quite so

—Chas Addams

*From "Afternoon in the Attic"*

penetrating as the blood-dripping variety that Addams has been freely drawing for *The New Yorker* (circ., 300,000) for 18 years. A selection of the best of these has now been published in "Monster Rally."

Addams is 38, tall, with twitchy eyes, a phobia for snakes and narrow places, and a penchant for getting his hair cut often. He was born in a small-townish New Jersey suburb, attended Colgate, the University of Pennsylvania, and then professional art school where his off-the-beaten-track aesthetic sense manifested itself.

On his way up he drew illustrations for crime and mystery magazines. After arrival at *The New Yorker* he developed the family with which all fans are familiar. Remarkably gregarious, its members love their ramshackle Victorian mansion just as it is—the ghost-and-bat-ridden drawing room and the cob-webbed and eerie hall. The appearance of the young mother-witch is based partly on an old Gloria Swanson movie character, partly—and unbelievably—on Addams's own wife. The pop-eyed, bloated youngster is Addams's child-phobia; the father resembles Thomas Dewey, and Addams is a registered Democrat. The Boris Karloff handyman ("If you want anything, just scream") and a miscellany of spooks and three-legged creeps complete the ménage.

Fans send Addams about two hundred ideas a week, but he rejects most of them because of bad taste. He is one of the few *New Yorker* cartoonists whose drawings actually make Editor Ross laugh.—*J.Y.*

## HOW TO DRINK

SIDEBOARD AND CELLAR—by A. B. Garrow—Musson—$1.50.

A USEFUL handbook for a generation which as a rule uses alcohol without much appreciation or discrimination.

Major Garrow wastes little time on classic vintages, which are unobtainable in this country, and concentrates on the practical essentials: a brief description of each of the three main categories of alcoholic beverages—wine, beer and spirits; the nature, use and effect of the various brews and distillates; a useful vintage chart; menus, cocktail recipes, serving and storing procedures, etc. The writer is evidently a connoisseur but no snob; his advice is sound and sensible and there are few foolish taboos.

An eminently practical little book for those who want to entertain intelligently and graciously.—*J. W*

—CP

ISSUED *to honor Canada's fur trade, this recent stamp has been the object of criticism in philatelic circles. Objection is taken to the tepee and size of the skins.*

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## BOOKS

### ALL ABOUT CATS

CATS AND PEOPLE—by Frances and Richard Lockridge—*Longmans, Green*—$4.25.

CAT-LOVERS are a rather special group, with a range of prejudice and sentiment peculiar to themselves. "Cats and People" was written with this audience in mind. But since the Lockridges are people of interesting talent, both as writers and as cat-lovers, their latest volume is worth almost anyone's attention. It is a scholarly piece of research on both cats and people; and it frequently makes people—particularly the people who investigate, or analyze, or exhibit, or merely deplore cats—seem even odder than the cats themselves. The Lockridge sympathy is always with the cats.

In the early chapters the authors trace the history of the cat since it first introduced itself to the human race. They discuss the prehistoric cat, the deified Egyptian cat, the supernatural cat of medieval times, and finally arrive at today's cat, an animal one must love or hate, though never with moderation.

There is an interesting chapter on the cat as a mousetrap, and a chapter which argues eloquently the case of cat vs. bird, and which is not recommended to Audubon groups. The house-habits, sex-life and pregnancies of cats are thoroughly examined, and there are informative sections on cat-care and health. (The authors here have one covering rule: Call a veterinarian.)

Finally the writers get down to their own cats, a family group consisting of three Siamese cats, a mother and two daughters. If the Lockridges make their own trio—Gin, Sherry, and Martini—seem wiser, gayer and more agreeable than any cats alive, this is a point of view which every cat-lover will readily understand and make allowance for.—*M.L.R.*

### BACKGROUND

THE INDEX OF AMERICAN DESIGN—by Erwin O. Christensen—*Macmillan*—$17.25.

IF President Roosevelt were alive today it is possible that he would derive considerable satisfaction from this book, for the story of its making goes back to his WPA Federal Art Project inaugurated in the hungry Thirties. At that time, it will be remembered, unemployed artists were engaged by the Government to decorate public buildings across the country; less publicized, however, was the companion undertaking by which artists were assigned to explore local sources for objects of American folk craft of early days, render them in careful, literal paintings, and thus build up a great national repository of design material.

The plan was pursued with such zeal that there are now 15,000 paintings in the collection known as the "Index of American Design," housed in the National Gallery of Art, Washington. The cream of the crop—378 pictures in all—has been selected for discussion and illustration in this handsome book, the author of which is the curator of the Index collection.

Skills and styles and symbols brought by early settlers, and applied to the materials and immediate needs of the New World are presented here in variety and in close-cut full-color reproduction: the florid tulips and hearts on Pennsylvania Dutch dowry chests and kitchenware; the pared-down simplicity of Quaker and Shaker chairs and costumes; old inn signs, sturdy ironwork, furniture in the most elegant 18th Century manner, bearing testimony to the vigor of a transplanted British tradition.

Through these pages the life of the American pioneer in all the periods and geographic phases before the age of mass-production comes vividly into focus. Here are not only the French-style shoes made for a Colonial dame in Baltimore; here are the first hand-made roller skates turned out in the Eighteen-Fifties, the enchanting wooden animals for a merry-go-round of the Civil War era, and the first vast circus waggons in all their gaudy carvings and colors.

—Helen Stone

*From "Cats and People"*

The book will have permanent value for historians, art students, and manufacturers seeking new motifs with nostalgic appeal. It may also raise considerable alarm among modern-day photographers, for even with the best new film, the most powerful lights, and the finest genius behind the camera, it would be hardly possible to surpass the literalness, and therefore the quality of reference detail, of the objects illustrated.—*H.M.*

RICHARD AND FRANCES LOCKRIDGE
*(With "Martini")*

### MORE ABOUT ARTISTS

THE GROWTH OF CANADIAN PAINTING — by Donald W. Buchanan—*Collins*—$5.00.

UNLIKE Graham McInnes's recently published "Canadian Art", this new volume is not a critical study of the subject, but rather a series of short, casual biographies of twentieth-century painters. Mr. Buchanan's "Growth of Canadian Painting", which was printed and published in Great Britain, is an extremely attractive book, containing 16 representative plates in full color and 40 in monochrome. Altogether, 40 artists are represented herein, and chapter-length profiles are devoted to 28 of them. These include Canadian artists (as well as one expatriate) from all regions of the country who are more or less established in the roster of our native painting.

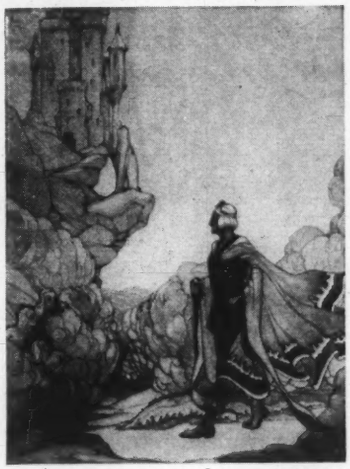
It is in the selection of artists to be featured that criticism might be seriously made. Personally, we cannot consider any "cross-section" of contemporary Canadian painting remotely complete without the inclusion of Henri Masson and L. A. C. Panton. These two men, the one working in the field of "human comedy" and the other in creative landscape painting, are two of the most accomplished and original artists this country has produced. We suspect they will maintain their constantly growing reputations long after some of Mr. Buchanan's more glittering narcissistic painters are seen for the ephemeral eclectics that they are. Marion Scott and Jack Shadbolt are two other artists whose work has been omitted at the expense of lesser painters. Also, the entire field of "human comedy" reportorial art has been undeservedly ignored.

In spite of these omissions, we feel duty-bound to recommend that our readers peruse this book, since there is so little published on Canadian art to date and such works as this must suffice until something more fully informed and genuinely critical comes along.—*P.D.*

NEW DESIGN

OLD DESIGN

HALIFAX'S *official Coat of Arms has taken on a "new look." In addition, the City has a "brand new" official flag and new ordinances governing the design and use of both have become law after receiving the approval of the City Council.*



—Cyril Foster

*From "The Childrens' Hour"*

## LAST MINUTE LIST

MORE STORIES FOR THE CHILDREN'S HOUR —by Christine Chaundler—*Ryerson*—$2.25.

■ Twenty-one tales for reading aloud to children: how the violets got their smell; why the daisy's petals grow pink; what happened to the naughty little sheep who sauced his mother back, etc.

NOAH AND HIS ARK — by George Holt — *McClelland & Stewart*—$2.50.

■ The story and drawings lend extra drama to the Old Bible story. The true meaning of the old story is not changed but the rewriting and pictorial aids enliven the narrative and even give it a spot of humor here and there. Children 7-11 will be fascinated by the Holt version.

THE GREEN SPRING—by Kate Gambold Dyer —*Ryerson*—$3.25.

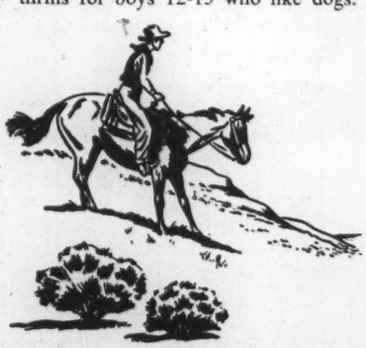
■ About a boy who gets mixed up in the American War of Independence —spies, Valley Forge, etc. For 11-14.

THE MYSTERY HORSE—by Louise Riley—*Copp Clark*—$2.00.

■ An exciting story of Bob and a lovely bay filly and their adventures in the Alberta foothills. Author is Children's Librarian of Calgary Public Library and well known in Southern Alberta for radio broadcasts. For boys 10-14.

THAT USELESS HOUND—by Leon F. Whitney —*Dodd, Mead*—$3.00.

■ A story about Dave Ward whose father has an unusual job: superintendent of a prison camp in the southern states. The boy acquires a real bloodhound puppy. This is a story of thrills for boys 12-15 who like dogs.



*From "Last of the Wild Stallions"*

SPRING COMES RIDING—by Betty Cavanna —*Ryerson*—$3.25.

■ How a young lady discovered the secret of being popular. For girls 13-17.

THE TALL STALLION—by Eleanor Hoffmann— *Dodd, Mead*—$3.00.

■ Boys and girls from 10 to 14 will want to know about Tom and Bess Barrie on a California ranch—that is, if they like ranch stories: cow ponies, cattle thieves, horse shows, etc.

HAUNTED HUT—by Mary Graham Bonner— *McClelland & Stewart*—$2.50.

■ Nick, Rusty and Gabby persuade their parents to let them spend their winter holiday in Deep Hollow, where they spend their summers. There are exciting happenings from the time they arrive at their friends' house until a baffling mystery is cleared up days later. For boys and girls 8-12.

MISS B's FIRST COOKBOOK—by Peggy Hoffman—*McClelland & Stewart*—$2.25.

■ The young miss who wants to do more than just help her mother in the kitchen can hereby go it on her own. This is a whole bookful of excellent recipes with all the ingredients listed and explicit directions. for girls 8-13.

WARREN OF WEST POINT—by R. G. Emery —*Ryerson*—$3.25.

■ Boys 11-15 who like a story about life at a military academy, with plenty of sports (especially basketball) and traditions will like this one.

—George Holt

*From "Noah And His Ark"*

ROBIN ON THE RIVER—by Marjorie Hayes— *McClelland & Stewart*—$3.00.

■ Strange goings-on during the summer spent on the New England coast by a group of young people; a valuable compass disappears; a game of pirates turns out unexpectedly. For boys and girls 8-12.

PENNYWINK CARNIVAL—by Electa Clark— *McClelland & Stewart*—$2.50.

■ A family of ten boys and father and mother would have a whale of a time all the time, but the Pennywinks seem to have an especially wonderful time. And in this story they put on a noisy and exciting carnival. For young people 11-14.

LAST OF THE WILD STALLIONS—by Barlow Meyers—*Ryerson*—$3.25.

■ Here is an original animal story. Boys 12-15 will find it packed with action. When the ranchers decided that the wild horses had to go, there was a fierce animal fight in the offing. And Jeff Bunting, whose mares had been carried off by the wild stallions, was right in the middle of it.

TALE TOLD TO TERRY—by Esther Meynell— *Ryerson*—$2.50.

■ About tiny Terry's doings on the Sussex downs in England and the odd characters he meets there. For young readers 8-10.

JOAN FOSTER—by Alice Ross Colver—*Dodd, Mead*—$3.00.

■ Older girls can here read about Joan Foster, a college girl who has quite a senior year, what with summer holidays, a friend who gets her heart entangled, etc.

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EDUCATION

# WHITHER THE FROSH?

## What Sort of Student Is Today's Frosh? In the Arts He Seems to be Sadly Poor

EARLIER this Fall (SN, Sept. 19) the article on "Are Today's Frosh Up to Par?" stirred up considerable controversy. Many felt the picture presented by a number of University heads and professors was too gloomy.

Shortly after, said D. B. Macfarlane in *The Montreal Star*: "Label 1950 as

PRINCIPAL: *Dr. A. R. Jewitt.*

far as McGill University is concerned, as the year of the 'big crackdown' . . . Veteran students who came with a strong motivation to complete their training as rapidly as possible and enter civilian life with the benefits provided by the university, are being rapidly succeeded by younger civilian students who have not experienced the discipline of wartime training. University officials have been concerned about the tendency of the younger students to have all the fun of university life without the full responsibilities such a privilege entails . . . to take in all the extra-curricular activities and skip serious preparation for classes. . . .

"Statistics are now being compiled re the percentage of failures in last Spring's examinations. They make very gloomy reading."

These statistics have now appeared in the Annual Report issued by Dr. Cyril James, Principal of McGill. Last May, 673 Arts and Science students sat for their first year final examinations. Only 248 passed; another 259 made the grade at supplementary September exams. That means that 24.7 per cent were complete failures.

What sort of student, really, is today's freshman? Something of the composite "bad" student (academically speaking) may be seen in the observations made for SN by Principal A. R. Jewitt of the University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Que. In Chemistry, he found the student of today better prepared because more equipment is available. So the student learns Chemistry rather than Chemistry from a book. *But many students fail to understand what they know.* "Since the teacher's job depends on getting students to pass examinations, they probably find it pays to stress facts rather than the understanding of the facts."

In Mathematics he was struck, especially in recent years, by the lack of "accuracy in the elementary operations, even extending to the four 'simple rules' of Arithmetic." There should be some way *to teach pupils how to think*. In Geography "the present day freshmen *appear to have no great interest beyond the collection of facts.*"

In History, he found recent freshmen classes "more sophisticated but less appreciative of the need for vigorous mental effort than their predecessors. They have quick, fertile minds but are *weak in their acquisition of facts. . . .*"

And in English, Principal Jewitt felt that "most students entering the universities *have read less, written less and studied less* than those of a generation ago. The radio, the moving pictures, the comic strips and the cheap magazines have taken the place of solid reading that once was the intellectual fare of most high school students. . . . Few students have ever read a good book, though all of them have read bits of books in anthologies. Consequently, many students think the 'digest' is the highest form of Literature."

■ In SN's education column, Nov. 28, was an article entitled "What Lies Behind School Hookey?" This was based on a report of absenteeism released by the National Committee for School Health Research, Toronto. SN apologizes for the mistake of crediting Dr. C. E. Phillips as the Director.

DIRECTOR: *Dr. A. J. Phillips.*

The credit should have gone to Dr. A. J. Phillips, currently statistician for the Canadian Cancer Society.

■ "The well-meaning people who talk of education as if it were a substance distributable by coupon in large or small quantities never exhibit any understanding of the truth that you cannot teach anybody anything that he does not want to learn."—*George Sampson.*

■ For the first time in 30 years in Canada a new medical school has opened—at the University of British Columbia. Hopeful applicants numbered 350; found only 60 were chosen for the first year class, including three women. Fourteen full-time faculty and research assistants and 15 demonstrators are headed by Dr. Myron Weaver as Dean.

■ And the University of Toronto came up with a new school, too. It's the Institute of Business Administration, under Prof. V. W. Bladen. The new institute will combine the organization and teaching work of the old Master of Commerce degree course and the former Institute of Industrial Relations.

MUSIC

## FOR CANADIAN TENOR AN ITALIAN DEBUT

TWO YEARS ago this month Adam Gaw, 24-year-old Toronto-born tenor, left Canada to pursue his vocal studies in Milan, Italy. Prior to his departure for Italy, Adam was a student of Albert Whitehead of the Royal Conservatory of Music, a member of the Mendelssohn Choir and Timothy Eaton Memorial Church Choir and was widely known as a student of promise.

With two years' European study behind him, Adam has travelled extensively in Europe, having made concert and television appearances on the BBC in London and having recently completed a six weeks' tour introducing Canadian Folk and Art songs to audiences in Vienna, Stockholm, Oslo, Copenhagen, Hamburg, Amsterdam, Brussels, Paris and Zurich.

This tour has brought Adam return concert and radio recitals in Vienna and Zurich in December and a one month's tour of twelve concerts across the Western zone of Germany beginning January 8.

On November 25 Adam made his Italian début at Antinori Palace in Florence, then made his Opera début in Milan in Mozart's opera, "Bastien et Bastienne."

## PROJECT PAYOFF

WHEN the organ of Coventry Cathedral was destroyed during World War II the Canadian College of Organists undertook to campaign for funds for its restoration. Now the College's "British Organ Restoration Fund" has managed to obtain the major portion of its goal.

The achievement of this portion represents five years of strenuous concert-giving all across the Dominion: very little of the $23,000 collected to

FROM *"Traditional Songs of Nova Scotia" by Helen Creighton (Ryerson).*

date came from private subscription. Most of it is the result of concerts sponsored by the CCO, by local centres and by individual recitals. When the equivalent of £2,000 additional is obtained—and extensive Christmas concerts across the country should realize it—their objective will have been reached.

While Toronto has been the mainspring of the campaign, as the largest centre of the CCO, many other cities have contributed, among them St. Catharines, Hamilton, London, Brantford, Kitchener, Oshawa, Niagara Falls, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver.

■ Now that there's an upsurge of interest in folk-songs, a timely book called "Traditional Songs from Nova Scotia" (Ryerson, $6.50) appears to contribute to it. The author, Miss Helen Creighton, has combined scholarship with pleasure in her collection of songs from the region that is probably Canada's richest repository for this ancient art-form. She presents nearly 150 songs with their melodies (transcribed by Miss Doreen H. Senior). Altogether a fine book for reading as well as for harmonizing.

■ Another traditional folk vein is fully explored in a new book called "Square Dances of Today, How to Teach and Call Them" (Copp Clark, $3.50). Written by Richard Kraus, of Columbia University Teachers' College, the book contains 55 dances, both traditional and modern, explains each step with diagrams and text. Problems of calling techniques are discussed and analyzed and the appendices list sources of additional material and recordings of square dance music. The illustrations are by Carl Pfeufer, the musical arrangements by Charles Leonhard.

■ This month Columbia Records added several items to their Edith Piaf canon: a collection of 8 songs by the French vocalist on LP (*FL9510*) includes *Le Roi à Fait Battre Tambour, Pour Moi Toute Seule, Bals Dans Ma Rue*. There are also a couple of single 78 rpm discs: *La Petite Marie* and *Hymne à l'Amour (C6568)* and *Pleure Pas* with *L'Orgue des Amoreux (C-6569)*. If you like sophistication with your collection, Edith Piaf is an ultimate decision. All are well recorded.

U.S. AFFAIRS

# TOMORROW'S TANK PLANS

## Confidence Grows in Design and Production Infantry Support Vehicles Now Stressed

**by Nora Beloff**

*Washington.*

THE shattering reverses in Korea should not be allowed to obscure the sound long-term prospects of the American Army now that this country's unparalleled wealth and technical skills are being slowly but inexorably diverted from peace to war.

A reminder of this fact which helped to put things back into proper perspective has been provided by the Army's new "tank presentation program" in which the American public has been shown some major developments in tank warfare hitherto classified as secret.

NORA BELOFF

In an official release an Army spokesman offered this guarded estimate: "Some of our new developments will not be available for production as quickly as you would suppose or as you would care to have them ready. However, you will note over the forthcoming months a decided improvement."

The Russians got off to a flying start in the tank race. There is probably no other item of military equipment in which what Churchill calls the "terrifying gap" between Communist and non-Communist power is larger. American Intelligence sources estimate that the Red Army has now accumulated something like forty thousand tanks; the Germans had under three thousand when the Nazis launched their attack on France. Numerical superiority, however, is not necessarily decisive. Tanks are an instance where quality matters more than quantity. As one American expert commented: "It must be borne in mind that there is no such thing as a second-best tank on a battlefield. It doesn't live long enough on the battlefield to justify its existence".

The only postwar American tank now coming off the assembly belt is the new Patton model which is today being used in Korea and is considered far better than anything else in the field. One Patton tank received fourteen direct artillery hits during a single engagement and fought through with no harm to machine or crew.

American tank experts concede that the Russians have not given their satellites their most up-to-date model, and are not yet sure whether they have anything to beat the new heavyweight named Josef Stalin Three. They do claim, however, that they are working on a prototype which will be ready for mass production early next year.

In lightweight tanks, used for reconnaissance and security patrols, not for battle, the American Government has already placed an order for what is believed to be the world's best model. The Cadillac Motor Company, which received the contract, hopes to have first supplies available for the armed forces within the next few months.

—Herblock in The Washington Post

"WHICH WILL IT BE?"

### S. P. Gun Tests

Practical tests are expected shortly of a new self-propelled gun which, if successful, will mark another major advance in equipping heavy armored divisions. The American General Staff certainly will not stand accused of preparing with last war methods.

The Army also announces that it has developed entirely new track-laying cargo carriers which would be able to bring supplies right up to armored units where roads are inaccessible, bogged down or non-existent. Another item, which was only in its preliminary phase at the end of World War Two and has been tried out on a small scale in Korea, is the latest thickly-armored infantry carrier which would enable infantry to keep up with tanks and to consolidate positions once the tanks broke through. An official announcement on this type of vehicle—which might completely alter the tasks of infantrymen in a future war—concedes that the necessary mobility and armor will make it highly expensive, but points out that this expense represents the determination to reduce infantry casualties to the minimum.

Tank experts here estimate that the German defeat in their Russian campaign, despite their initial gains, can be traced back to the inability of German infantry to keep abreast of the armored divisions. Tanks broke through every obstacle, but their gains could not be consolidated or exploited as they were unsupported. The Americans now hope they could avoid similar dislocations: track-laying cargo carriers and armored infantry vehicles would allow the rest of the Army to keep up with the tanks instead of having to be pulled back to wait for the rest of the Army.

*Special to the London* Observer *and* SATURDAY NIGHT

SCIENCE

—Jim Lynch

JET STREAM EXPERT: *P. D. McTaggart-Cowan, President of Canada's branch of the Royal Meteorological Society, shows where the jet stream blows.*

# CANADA'S BIG BREEZE

## Jet Stream Winds Sometimes Reach Speeds of 300 Miles Per Hour

LAST FALL, smoke from forest fires raging in Western Canada began to do some strange things.

It spread clear across the continent to the east coast, continued on across the Atlantic, and diffused over Europe, bringing a murky twilight to some parts of that continent which had residents wondering if the end of the world were at hand.

The vagaries of the smoke which spread halfway around the world were directly attributable, meteorologists now agree, to the jet stream.

Subject of much science-fictioneering, the jet stream, reduced to its simplest possible definition, is a narrow zone of extremely strong winds in the upper troposphere. In Canada, its effects are chiefly felt in an area between Winnipeg and Newfoundland; roughly, through the Great Lakes district on down the St. Lawrence River.

In our hemisphere, under normal conditions, the flow of the jet stream is from west to east, but under abnormal weather conditions, it may flow from east to west. The jet stream does not follow any set path. It has been encountered from latitudes 30 degrees north to 75 degrees north, and for all scientists know, may extend right up to the north pole. Further research will determine this point.

It is normally found at heights from 25,000 to 40,000 feet, but has been met up with by airmen at heights from 15,000 to 50,000 feet. Wind speeds of more than 300 miles per hour have been encountered. Width of the stream varies from 100 to 200 miles. The narrower the stream, the faster the wind speed inside it. There is a rapid falling off in wind speed to each side of the jet stream, say meteorologists. This distinguishes it from a normal air current moving at a high rate of speed.

Existence of the jet stream was first theoretically propounded by Dr. Carl G. Rossby, head of the meteorology department of the University of Chicago, before the stream was actually encountered and recognized as such by airmen. He had been working on the Gulf Stream, and he reasoned that there must be a current of air similar to the Gulf Stream in the troposphere.

Pilots who have encountered the jet stream say that the only evidence of it in the air is a slight turbulence just as the stream is entered. If they can see the earth for check points, they also notice a falling off in ground speed if they are working against the stream, an increase if they are travelling with it.

The turbulence, however, can be very great. Recently a National Research Council plane hit the jet stream, which tossed it around so that all the instruments were broken.

There are two theories as to the cause of the jet stream. One is the confluence theory, which holds that the stream is the result of the meeting of cold and warm air.

The other theory is a more complicated one. Based on the earth's rotation, it is called the vorticity theory. The earth's atmosphere rotates, like the earth itself, at a greater speed at the poles than at the equator. An air mass suddenly moving down from the polar regions must dissipate its energy when it reaches a southerly latitude.

Meteorologists feel that some day these two theories may be synthesized into a single theory. Research on the jet stream, they point out, is only about three years old. The fundamental papers on it were circulated in 1947 by Dr. Rossby and his staff. Canadian meteorologists are especially interested in the stream, since it is most fre-

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quently encountered in the middle of Canada's heaviest flying belt. A summary of the various papers turned out on the jet stream was published recently by P. D. McTaggart-Cowan, president of the Canadian branch of the Royal Meteorological Society, who collected data on its physical properties.

Also interested are the RCAF and the National Research Council. Air force jet fighters have repeatedly encountered the stream. Many writers have speculated on the military possibilities of the jet stream, and its possible value to commercial flying. Some have written of the possibility of picking up the jet stream as a tail wind, thus adding up to 300 miles per hour to the speed of the aircraft, aiding aircraft in making surprise attacks.

Although meteorologists admit the possibility, they tend to discount such speculations. Under certain conditions, the stream may circle the globe. Far more usual, however, is a series of short streams, which may meander considerably. Forecasting the exact position and direction of the stream is still in the experimental stages, although increasing in accuracy.

Similarly, it is extremely doubtful whether the jet stream will be of much use to commercial airlines. Plane schedules could not be made up based on the jet stream with any accuracy. Depending on the direction the planes fly, east or west, they might arrive an hour late or early, both undesirable.

A far more important factor must be considered by planes bucking the jet stream. On the Atlantic run, for instance, planes may have to fly a "dogleg" course to Iceland, thence to Canada and the U.S., rather than head into the west-to-east jet stream.

Otherwise they would waste precious fuel battling the strong headwind, which they might meet anywhere between the 30th and 75th parallels. Meteorologists still cannot guarantee the accuracy of their forecasts as to exactly where the jet stream will be met.

For jets, the detour to Iceland would be practically a "must." The stream is encountered at just the level where jet fuel consumption is at its most economical. If they fly above or below the jet stream, it is at the cost of increased fuel consumption.

During the last war, before pilots knew what the jet stream was, its effects were encountered on some bombing missions. Planes which picked up the jet stream as a tail wind sometimes arrived at their target area several minutes ahead of schedule, and proved sitting ducks for enemy anti-aircraft gunners while waiting around over the target for their bombing mates. —*H.T.*

■ Apparent effectiveness of cortisone in treating burns opened up a new field for the latest of the "wonder drugs." According to doctors at University Hospital in Edmonton, injections of large amounts of cortisone by hypodermic needle were effective in the treatment of several of those critically burned in the Nov. 21 troop train wreck in the Canadian Rockies. Use of the drug in the form of an ointment may also save other crash survivors from unsightly scars when they recover, doctors are hoping.

FILMS

# TYPES AND TYPECASTING

## James Stewart Is Right at Home With "Harvey" As Is John Garfield With Hemingway Film

TYPECASTING is as old as the drama itself, and the system undoubtedly has its weaknesses and abuses. Actors, particularly Hollywood actors, learn to hate it, and with good reason, since their parts are written over and over again, with little variation beyond a steady deterioration in the script. If they are good actors they usually manage to survive their rigid and unimaginative parts. Then, if they have any degree of luck, they may find themselves in a picture that rediscovers all their talent and restores to them all the admiration of their public.

MARY LOWREY ROSS

This doesn't necessarily mean that they have escaped typecasting. It usually means that someone has enlarged the original pattern for them, giving it play and wit and extra depth. They are still "playing themselves," as their public has come to know them. But they are playing themselves at last to a fresher and livelier tune.

This is what happened to Bette Davis in "All About Eve." It also happens to James Stewart in the screen version of "Harvey."

Typecasting of this sort leaves no one any reason to complain—least of all the actor, who has been handed the opportunity to make the most of the thing he happens to do best; the role in fact that sets him beautifully afloat in his own natural element, like a fish in water. This is typecasting at its best: there is a good deal to be said for it.

FOR PEOPLE who saw Frank Faye in the original Broadway production, Actor Faye will probably remain the inimitable Elwood Dowd. But movie goers who meet Elwood for the first time in the person of James Stewart are just as likely to surrender, without reservation and for all time to the Stewart performance.

Actually Elwood Dowd is one of those imaginative characterizations that would probably be almost as irresistible on paper as on stage or screen. It is Elwood himself who enchants us with his serene and lunatic detachment from exacerbating reality. And then of course Elwood Dowd is one of those magical roles that appear to play themselves, the flow of lines and characterization emerging almost as effortlessly as they seem to have been written.

This doesn't mean of course that any competent comedian can play Elwood Dowd. I should hate, for instance, to see it fall into the vigorous hands of Red Skelton. The part demands certain qualities of vague reference, brooding affection and shambling charm; and these happen to be James Stewart specialties. It is impossible to imagine any other Hollywood actor who could so reasonably have evoked not only the visible Elwood but the invisible Harvey.

THERE is nothing the matter with typecasting, as long as the type and the casting are exactly right, with a script to match. In "The Breaking Point" John Garfield also profits by the typecasting system.

This is the screen version, with modifications and variations, of "To Have And Have Not," a novel with a tough, sullen and desperate hero. Nobody in Hollywood is better at moody and violent parts than John Garfield, who plays the role of Henry Morgan as though it had been specially written for him—as it probably was, though not by Hemingway.

In the present version Harry Morgan is a veteran of PT boat warfare, who makes a precarious living by chartering his boat for deep-sea marlin fishing. From the opening sequence, disaster hangs over both the hero and the entire film. When a fishing patron walks out on him in Mexico City leaving his bill unpaid, he undertakes to help a group of Chinese to make an illegal entry into the U.S.A. Nothing comes of this but further disaster. A final effort to readjust his finances sends him out to sea with a group of ruthless killers who have just robbed a race-track. The climax, as it works out, while only moderately convincing, is wonderfully cinematic.

There is a fine moving performance too by Phyllis Thaxter as Morgan's drudging, worried, ardent wife. Apart from these, however, and from the film's moments of action and melodrama, "The Breaking Point" is rather moodily underplayed, and its quality of toneless desperation may make you a little restless before the end.—*Mary Lowrey Ross*

—Universal

HARVEY: *James Stewart captures Elwood P. Dowd's boozy dream-world.*

SPORTS

# TURNSTILES NEED OILING

FOR THE past few years, promoters of most forms of professional athletic endeavor have had a stock answer to all criticism of manners, morals, or methods: "Listen to the clicking of those turnstiles! The fans love us. What're *you* complaining about?"

There was a certain amount of justification for this attitude, even though sceptics did nourish the notion that the sporting populace had so much money that it would pay to see a dogfight with only one dog, and that when times got tougher the paying customer might grow more discerning.

That, or a reasonable facsimile, is what appears to be happening now.

Last year in Canada more horses ran more races on more racing days than they did in 1949. Whether they ran just as fast or not is not a matter of record, but it is a fact that the bettors were distinctly slower in running to the nearest parimutuel window.

Every province but Alberta saw a reduction in the take on wagers, and of course everyone knows that those oilmen are simply rolling in the stuff. The dominion-wide drop was something over $6 million, with Ontario taking the worst beating.

Since no one has so far suggested that there was any serious deterioration in the quality of the racing provided, the answer here seems to be simply lack of folding money.

Baseball is something else again, however. In a year that saw exciting pennant races in both the big leagues, attendance fell off around 15 per cent in the majors, and probably a lot more than that in the minors.

—CP

GORMAN: *Ottawa's in big time.*

So far as the minor leagues are concerned, the tendency is to put the finger squarely on television and, to a lesser extent, radio broadcasting of the big league games. Many major league moguls claim that TV is actually good for them at the gate (the 15 per cent presumably staying away to attend the opera) but it is unquestionably bad for the minors.

The big boys in baseball face the same dilemma as the two big Canadian rugby leagues: if they let the teams in the lower classifications wither away, they're very shortly going to run out of players.

The miseries which are besetting professional hockey have thus far stayed out of Canada. Toronto and Montreal continue to draw capacity houses. But across the border it's a far, far different story, with mobs in the neighborhood of 6,000 storming the gates in New York and Boston.

There are those who claim that the explanation lies simply with the lamentably poor quality of certain of the NHL teams, and this view is shared by league President Clarence Campbell, who is inclined to the opinion that the television angle has been inflated out of all proper proportion.

## AAA OTTAWA

OTTAWA'S bid for the Jersey City franchise in the Triple-A International Baseball League doubtless startled a lot of people who had the notion that Ottawa, even though populated with a majority of the country's civil servants, still only had a population of around 200,000 or slightly under, as compared to Montreal's and (Greater) Toronto's rough million each.

These people have lost sight of the facts that (a) the population of Jersey City is only around 300,000, (b) dat ole debbil television killed minor league baseball in Jersey City deader than a pre-election promise, and (c) if only one-tenth of those 200,000 would turn out for games Ottawa's T. P. Gorman would very quickly be a much richer man.—*Kim McIlroy*

INTERMISSION

# A Christmas in 1890

by B. K. Sandwell

ON CHRISTMAS Day in the year 1890, my diary tells me, I went to church in the morning. It was on Thursday, and my memory tells me (one does not note these psychological experiences in one's diary when one is a small boy) that it seemed very odd that the horsecars were running in Toronto on a day that in other respects was so much like Sunday.

My father was a Congregational minister, and we had been in Canada a year and eight months. We lived on St. Mary Street. There were five of us, two parents (who were just beginning to be called Pater and Mater instead of Pa and Ma) and myself and two younger sisters. We were a rather compact little family in a strange land.

I WAS attending Upper Canada College, which was in its last year in the old premises at King and Simcoe, and at which I was universally known as "Bee Ki" owing to my English accent; the theory was that that was how I announced my initials when called upon by the masters. These gentlemen had high hopes of me, because I was a good student and had been well grounded in Latin in England; but I was a bitter disappointment to the boys because I was much too shortsighted to be a good cricketer, as every English schoolboy was expected to be.

My father, who was inclined to nineteenth-century materialism, had been a trifle shocked at the prevalence in Canada and the United States of what he called "the Santa Claus myth," and none of us children had been brought up to take any interest in chimneypots or reindeer. We read about them in *Saint Nicholas Magazine* (which we adored), but regarded them as part of some foreign religion, like Mormonism (also an American invention) or Mohammedanism, or the "wee people" of the Highlands. So it was perfectly understood that all our presents came from parents, relatives or friends, and we were taken shopping—to Eaton's and Simpson's, which we already believed to be the finest stores in the world—for everybody's presents except our own. That is, the whole family except A shopped for A's presents, ditto B and so on. It meant a lot of expeditions, but also a lot of fun.

My own gift from Pater that year was Macaulay's "History of England" in five volumes. I still have it. He tempered the literary solidity of the gift with another volume, Jules Verne's "Flight to France," which has disappeared. We seem to have been a utilitarian family, for I find I gave my mother an apron, cost 35 cents—not an ungenerous gesture when one's allowance was 25 cents a week and one got 5 cents for shovelling the snow!

THEN there were the totally unexpected gifts from friends outside the family. Of these the most beloved at that time were Dr. James Richardson, a pillar of my father's church who lived just round the corner at Bay and St. Joseph, and his wife. Dr. Richardson was the jail physician and one of the town's most famous personalities. He hated to be thanked, but I know that the toboggan which we took out that afternoon to the valley of the Taddle (a creek which ran through the university grounds behind the present site of the Royal Ontario Museum, and is now enclosed in a sewer) was contributed by him; and Mrs. Richardson, who already had high hopes of my pianistic attainments, presented me with a copy of the Chopin Preludes which I still have. Alas! I had left Toronto before I could play her favorite Prelude with any effect, but even yet it is inextricably interwoven with my memory of her.

AS I SET them down, these items (except perhaps the toboggan) seem to suggest a rather cramped kind of life. It is true that we had few formal amusements. We never went to the theatre, because the Zion Church people would not have approved of it. The cinema was not yet invented. Yet actually our life was not cramped at all, or if it was we children did not feel it. We were seldom entirely without a maid, and my father's occupation allowed him to spend a good deal of his time at home; indeed in those pre-telephone days he was expected to be there in case a member of the church needed spiritual advice. So both my father and my mother were able to give us a good deal of sympathetic and understanding adult society, a thing which the modern child apparently has to get mainly from his school teacher.

# OLD WORLD LOOKS TO NEW

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9

blankety fellows over there—jerking his thumb towards Whitehall—think they know more about building than we do. There was nothing wrong with the builders of this country, if they'd just give them a chance to run their own job.

That's on the large scale; the next day I was visiting in a small private home and heard the story of how they had just managed, after some weeks, to get a single floor-board through the Timber Controller.

### The Bane of Britain

The reaction of publishers is one of sheer anguish. Their newsprint supply, cut to the bone for years, is to be trimmed again. The publisher of what many people regard as the best weekly paper in Britain told me that he could get enough ads to put out a 40-page paper almost every week. Yet he is allowed only three 8-page and one 10-page issues a month. He is forced to keep twice as many men on his presses as a comparable American paper would employ.

"Restrictive practices," he said, "are the bane of Britain. Every report made by the working parties which have gone from Britain to study U.S. production methods stress that the secret of high American productivity is the incentive which the workers have to produce more and get ahead."

Every day while I was in Britain the radio announced the hours during which the electric power would be cut—and these cuts ran to 30 per cent in some parts of the country. The papers were full of the coal shortage looming up for the coming winter. One of them quoted with satisfaction a blast that Aneurin Bevan had let out before the 1945 election to the effect that Britain was an island virtually made of coal and surrounded by fish, and only a government which had a genius for organization could produce a shortage of either!

Now Mr. Bevan's party have had five years of their own way, and carried out the nationalization of the coal industry which was to change the workers' whole attitude. Yet the shortage is so severe that tens of millions of dollars' worth of coal will have to be bought in the United States this winter—money which could be so much better spent on machinery to modernize British coal production.

Many reasons are advanced for the shortage, but the most impressive is the persistent high rate of absenteeism of workers who clearly lack the incentive to produce more. It was a noble idea that they would do this for their own workers' government and because they were now the "owners" of the mines; but it hasn't worked out that way in practice.

It seems to me that, apart from all of Britain's great difficulties in trading in a two-compartment, dollar and sterling world, and with the greatest respect for the way in which the British have tried to pull themselves up by their bootstraps, there was a basic fault in attitude. The Labor Government's philosophy has been this: since there is only a limited amount to go round, we will have to ration and control things closely so that there will be "fair shares for all."

In Belgium and Germany the attitude has been quite different: take off the controls and rations and let business men, builders and workers go to it, and then there will be more to divide up.

The result of the British restrictive philosophy, under which it is almost impossible to open a new business or to do anything in the direct and easy way, is the deep frustration of the business community and of a great many of the young people. It is sad to meet so many who only want to get away from Britain.

The obvious question is, if so many British people feel this way, why don't they change their government? The general consensus among political observers I met, was that they probably would if another election were held now. The Government, as I saw it in action in the Commons, seemed rather tattered.

Many feared that the Conservatives might return with little bigger majority than Labor has now—a bare half-dozen seats overall—and would have severe labor trouble through a demand for wage increases, which the present government has tried to restrain to hold down export costs.

### Conservatives Gaining

In six recent by-elections, comprising an electorate of one-third of a million people, as the Liberal *Manchester Guardian* has pointed out, the Labor poll had fallen by 21 per cent from the General Election figures and the Conservative poll by only 5 per cent.

"As opinion stands at the moment," the *Guardian* states, "the Government would lose quite substantially if it went to the country."

There are some who believe that the Aneurin Bevan wing of the Labor Party would rather like to have the election now, go into opposition, and toughen up and radicalize their party again. They think that if increasing international tension made a strong case for a new coalition government, Bevan would cry "Ramsay MacDonaldism" and still lead his followers into opposition. That may be, but I can only report that the Commons, as I observed it during the big foreign affairs debate early this month, gave an impressive display of unity in facing a crisis.

The British, I have no doubt, will remain staunch in the trying times ahead. There is none of the talk of neutrality that you hear in France and Germany. But having never quite felt that they had got the last war over, I can't believe that they are physically or psychologically capable of making another effort on the same scale in the years directly ahead.

Spoken or unspoken, it is accepted in Britain as in Western Europe that the people of North America, who suffered neither bombing nor occupation in the last war and whose physical and moral resources were less strained, will have to lead the way in the new effort to defend the West.

world of women

# JOSEPH

THESE were his thoughts as down the long, dark road
With gentle hand, the weary beast he led.
"She seems so calm. I wonder if she's cold.
I cannot tell for she sits straight and proud
And never lets complaint break through her lips
Willed into silence by her valiant heart—

. . . Oh, Mary, you're so beautiful! Your hair
Is like dark wings spread out across the stars
And even in the shadows of the night
Your face shines whitely like a starlit flower
All radiant and pure—and more than these
Your soul and heart as well are passing fair.
I'm so unworthy of your loveliness.

. . . She shouldn't have to travel at this time,
But tax they will, so taxes I must pay
And thus to Bethlehem we turn our steps
For it is law and laws one must obey.
If only I can get a room and bed!
So many folk have hurried on ahead.
Although at noon we journeyed with a crowd
We're all alone upon the road at last
And every inn by now will have its guests.
Yet Mary's ill and must have place to rest.
Come, little donkey, swiftly, but with care—
It is a precious burden that you bear.

. . . She must be very tired. Yes, I can see
Her gallant head is bowed upon her breast
Her brave young mouth is drooping piteously—
God! She is crying!
'Mary dearest—please; it isn't far,
Here, let me hold your hand.
Don't try to hide your tears. I understand.
We'll soon be there. There's only one more hill.'
Great Lord, she is too frail to suffer thus—
And I'm so helpless. What am I to do?
O grant us strength and courage in this night
And, harder, keep our faith in Thee alight.
Here is the inn. I'll knock upon the door.
'Hark Mary. Someone comes. I'll lift you down.'
'Good sir, we need a place to spend the night.

. . . No room you say, but see how tired we are!
My wife is ill. We can't lodge in the street.
Her hour is nigh, and we have come from far.
We'll pay you well—if you will only search.
Is there not some small corner? Anything!
Oh, thank you, sir. My dearest, they are kind
But there is just a stable for your King'."

# MARY

THESE were her thoughts as down the long, dark road
The little donkey stumbled wearily.
"The stars are very far away tonight
Gleaming so coldly, proudly, each so bright!
They leave me too alone with the bleak wind
And make me feel ashamed of suffering thus
And feeling that my pain is everything.
While they have shone serenely down for aeons
Upon this little world . . .
But I'm afraid—afraid of what my vision meant.
I'm sure I am too young to bear a King.
My son a King! What would I do with Him!
An ordinary baby I could love, but such a One—
I have no wisdom in great kingly things.

And Joseph, surely Joseph is too poor.
. . . Although he's good—
Let any speak a word against his name
And I will tell the world how fine he is!
When all else jeered me still he gentle was
And never does he hurt me. E'en his tongue
Is soft and quiet to me. Him alone I cannot fear
So generous-hearted, just and kind he is.

. . . Must we go on forever down this road
And through this darkness thick with endless pain?
Oh God, if I could only reach a bed
And lie in easy warmth and comfort there
Forgetful would I be of ache or fear
And peace alone . . . Is that a lantern gleam I see ahead?
Say! Are we nearing Bethlehem at last?
Or does the lantern beckon bright and glow
Only because my wishing makes it so.

. . . Oh, mother, mother, how I want your arms,
Your quiet loving arms to hold me up
And give me strength to bear this tortured night . . .
I'm just a little girl so far from home
And lost and weeping, mother, in the dark.
Please, won't you take me back? I want to rest

. . . But no—the Lord has planned
That I bring forth His King,
He does not care—or does not understand.
My God, just listen, hearken to my plea,
I beg, implore, cry up this prayer to Thee.
It's been too long a way, too hard a fight.
I cannot bear your Saviour of the World—
Tonight!"

*—JEAN LITTLE*

# *FEMININE FACT and FANCY in 'FIFTY*

—RCN

CONGRATULATIONS: *Rear-Admiral E. R. Mainguy, Flag Officer Commanding Canadian Special Service Squadron, and ex-exile Mrs. Per Waaler with E. J. Garland, Can. Minister to Norway, Mrs. Garland.*

**by Bernice Coffey**

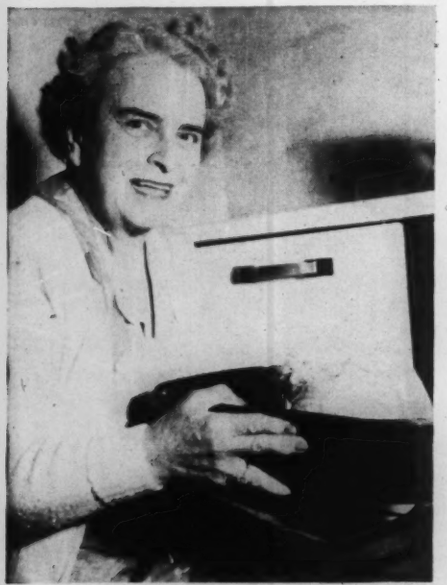
WITH A FEW EXCEPTIONS Canadian women seem to have small talent for hitting the headlines. Certainly there are no counterparts in this country of the U.S.'s colorful Perle Mesta: of Fleur Cowles who raised a lot of dust in the publishing business before her *Flair* abruptly died on the vine. The few who do have a talent for newsworthy action are regarded by their sister Canadians with indulgent, or wholehearted, admiration. But the colorful exceptions can be counted on one hand—with, maybe, a finger or two to spare.

Does it mean then, that women in this country lack initiative and ability? The record of the past year denies that, for they have won their full share of awards and distinctions. They just don't seem to have the knack of being colorful, too.

No, they didn't make headlines, but perhaps now is as good a time as any to see what Canadian women were up to during the past year. For 1950 is the halfway mark in a century that has wrought profound changes in the life, way of thinking and approach to living of every woman.

The most universal, most vexatious problem to plague the housewife was the cost of living. Beginning of the year Canadas' sky-rocketing cost-of-living index stood at 161.0. During the year it has shown no signs of climbing down out of the stratosphere. As of November 1 it stands at 170.7.

Alderman Anna Sprott, Chairman of the Social Service Committee of Vancouver City Council, expressed the feeling of most women. Writing for the Edith Adams section of *The Vancouver Sun*, Alderman Sprott said, "Women, the purchasing power of the nation, are naturally deeply concerned over the ever-mounting spiral of food prices. Nowhere does the high cost of living hit them so vitally as on food. . . . No wonder women are fighting *mad*, knowing the country is rich, the resources unlimited, and the whole situation intolerable."



—Bill Dennett

VANCOUVER'S *Alderman Anna Sprott: "No wonder women are mad . . . situation, intolerable."*

—CP

ONLY *woman in House of Commons, Ellen Fairclough of Hamilton, Ont., won by-election for PC.*

Food, of course, is the most vital item. But price rises on practically everything she bought made it more necessary than ever for the housewife to use all her intelligence and ingenuity in spending the family income. And this despite the fact that the pay envelope, or salary cheque, brought home by the breadwinner was in all likelihood larger than it had ever been before.

MANY more married women found it necessary to find work outside the home to supplement the family budget.

In Canada this year there are more than 1,000,000 working women . . . or 20 per cent of the country's entire working force. And about 60 per cent of all working women are married. Department of Labor officials report that if all married women whose husbands are working were withdrawn from the labor market there would be depression almost overnight. There is not sufficient labor force without the women to supply the buying public, and withdrawing of their pay cheques would create a serious falling off of trade. One-third of the hospitals in Ontario would have to close if the married nurses were to all quit practising their profession, Ontario Minister of Health Phillips has stated.

Out of every 100 women workers . . . married and single . . . 84 work to support themselves and their dependents, eight to pay for special projects such as a home, and the remaining eight to add to income.

CANADIAN women often are scolded by other Canadian women for their reluctance to enter politics. To be sure, the record of their contributions on the national level has been comparatively insignificant. It may be that the scoldings have had an effect or, more likely, that Canadian women only now are beginning to acquire confidence. There are encouraging signs that more women are prepared, either to take part in public life themselves, or to support those who do. This year, though, slender, attractive Ellen Fairclough who won the Hamilton riding for the Progressive-Conservatives, remained the only woman in the House of Commons at Ottawa. Cairine Wilson and Iva Fallis are the only women in the Senate.

But on the municipal level there is a decided increase in the number of women who have been able to convince the electorate that they are good

people to have around. This has been especially marked in elections held in Ontario during the past month.

Witty, trigger-minded Dr. Charlotte Whitton made a bid for Ottawa's Board of Control—first telling women's organizations she would stand only if she could count on their support. She got that support and was returned at the head of the list—first time a woman has ever sat on Ottawa's civic council. Miss Whitton made no election pledges, said she was not "a promising woman." Had she been such, she "probably would have been married 30 years ago."

Thriving Barrie, Ontario, up there on the shores of Lake Simcoe, chose a woman mayor for the first time in *its* history. And the durable Mrs. Ann Shipley was returned as reeve for the ninth time by the electorate of Teck Township near Kirkland Lake, Ont. All over Ontario (see *Distaff, p. 28*) more women than ever before had won seats as aldermen and as Board of Education members. Yes, it looks as though Canadian women after 30 years of the franchise are beginnig to try their wings.

EARLY this year a large group of women set out to collect a large sum of money, and they've already passed the halfway mark. The Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire established a Dominion-wide fund to raise a minimum of $100,000 to purchase Queen Mary's carpet for Canada. Queen Mary has specified that the money is to be used to help relieve England's dollar shortage.

During the past months Mrs. L. B. Smart, IODE National Vice-President, travelled with the carpet on a five weeks tour of the larger western cities. Mrs. K. I. G. Drope, First National Vice-President, accompanied the carpet to the eastern provinces including Newfoundland. Mrs. R. M. Walkey, National Organizing Secretary, took the carpet to Montreal and the eastern townships.

The magnificent carpet (10'2" by 6'9", English 18th Century design) which will never be profaned by tread of a footstep, has been viewed by thousands of Canadians.

Queen Mary's Carpet Fund now exceeds the $55,000 mark. When the final objective is reached the carpet will be presented to the National Gallery in Ottawa.

A LITTLE band of ex-Canadian girls went into battle against the Canadian Government—and won. They had married Norwegian fliers, then discovered that any Canadian who had married a Norwegian before 1947 had lost her Canadian citizenship. Some of their children, born in Canada, were Canadian citizens. But the mothers were "outsiders." Ruth Waaler (Mrs. Per Waaler) formerly of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, and Toronto, became one of the organizers in the battle to have Canadian law changed.

Championed by E. J. Garland, Canadian Minister in Oslo, the brides began an overseas fight that was to stretch out over a two-year period.

Good news of their victory coincided with arrival of three ships of the Canadian Navy . . . the *Magnificent, Huron* and *Micmac* . . . in Oslo's harbor. With their husbands in tow, Canada's exiles clambered aboard to drink "Skol"—Norway's national toast—with their fellow citizens from home.

The housing shortage which has been irking everyone, was solved for two women at least. Madame St. Laurent will be first chatelaine of Canada's official residence for its Prime Ministers in Ottawa. The house will be ready sometime early in 1951. Formerly one of Ottawa's fine old Victorian mansions, the new residence is beautiful though not pretentious. The address, 24 Sussex Street, next door to the French Embassy, probably will become as well-known as No. 10 Downing Street.

And Mrs. George Drew is first chatelaine of "Stornoway," the large grey stucco home with red roof and white shutters on Acacia Avenue, in Ottawa's fashionable Rockcliffe. "Stornoway" (cost, including renovations, $75,000) was secured by a group of Canadian citizens as a permanent residence for the Leader of His Majesty's Opposition.

There was another "first" when the Hon. Rose Maureen Alexander, 18-year-old daughter of the Governor General and Viscountess Alexander became a working girl. Any morning she may be seen leaving the 75-acre Government House grounds—to catch a streetcar for downtown Ottawa and a job as a stenographer.

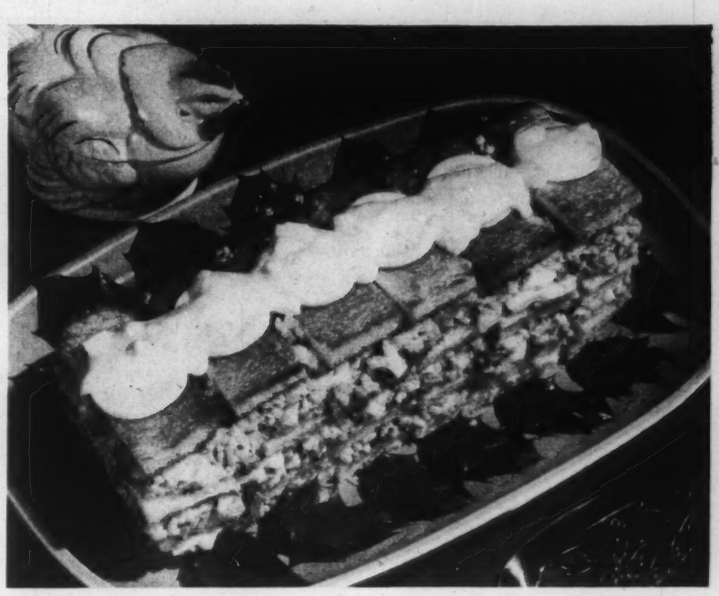
This year the Bureau of Statistics came up with some intriguing and encouraging information for Canada's bachelor girls. The amount of husband material is said to be increasing.

In other words, as the unromantic statisticians put it, the "excess of males over females in the 10 provinces of Canada increased still further in 1949 over 1948. That goes for both married and single men."

NO ONE born in the turbulent twentieth century has ever really known what it is to live in a world at peace with itself. And as the outlook in Asia grew more menacing, women everywhere wondered whether the old, dreadfully familiar pattern was about to be repeated.

Many women who had served in World War II—others, too—speculated whether women's divisions might be re-established as part of the country's accelerated defence preparedness program. The women's divisions were disbanded after the war. Many people felt that the build-up of women's divisions of the three services in a reserve category would give Defence Headquarters a pool of trained women reservists to draw on in the event of an emergency. It is rumored that a plan to revive, in a reserve category, the women's forces now has "gone through a number of stages."

Many events, many influences have touched the lives of Canadian women in 1950 . . . many more than can be enumerated here. And now we are about to begin a new year. What will the record be in 1951?



KNIFE AND FORK *sandwich is another way of serving turkey. Recipe below.*

*Concerning Food:*

# *Encore for the Turkey*

by Marjorie Thompson Flint

COLD sliced turkey is wonderful stuff to eat for one or two meals but after that a change of fare is in order. The carcass of the bird is the troublesome item, too big for most refrigerators to house comfortably. Much better to take it in hand early some morning and carve and disjoint it to suit your plans. Store the meat wrapped in foil or wax paper in the freezing compartment and serve it forth in some other guise at a later date. The carcass, of course, is ready for the soup pot and here's a recipe for a fine soup.

This is a somewhat glamorous version but one which obviously can use any leftover vegetables in place of the fresh ones suggested. Heat 3 quarts of water and add—

Carcass of 1 turkey *or* 2 chickens *or* 2 ducks
2 large onions quartered.
2 large carrots peeled and sliced
3 stalks of celery diced
2 tbsp. parsley chopped
2 bay leaves
Salt and pepper

Any leftover gravy and stuffing (not too much) and 1 tsp. MSG (monosodium glutamate). Simmer for about 2 hours. Strain into bowl. Let cool to room temperature and refrigerate overnight. Next day remove fat from soup and reheat. Add water if the stock is too concentrated. To this add—

1 box frosted green peas, cooked
½ lb. mushrooms sautéed in butter
6 sprigs parsley finely chopped
6 sprigs watercress finely chopped

Heat to boiling point, reseason if necessary and add ½ cup sherry before serving.

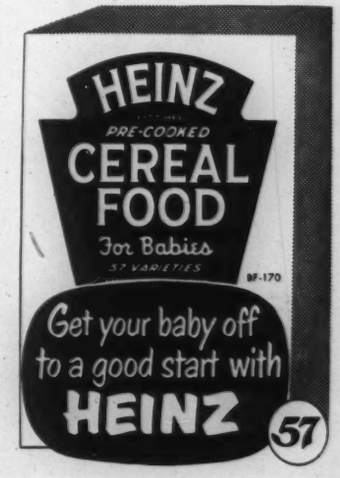
*Turkey Sandwich Loaf*

This is a knife and fork sandwich which will fit in nicely for substantial evening refreshments. Serve with potato chips, jellied cranberry sauce and celery curls.

2 hard cooked eggs, chopped
1 cup chopped or minced cooked turkey
¼ cup sweet pickle relish
½ can (10 oz.) condensed cream of chicken soup
Salt and pepper to taste

Combine all ingredients.

Trim crusts from 12 slices of bread and cut in half to make 24 pieces. Place 6 pieces of bread close together on cookie sheet or heatproof serving platter. Spread with turkey filling. Top with layer of bread. Repeat until there are 3 layers of filling and 4 layers of bread. Brush top with 2 tbsp. soft butter or margarine. Bake in moderate oven 375°F about 15 minutes until lightly browned. Transfer to warm serving platter (if necessary) and pour over *Sauce* made with remaining ½ can of soup and ¼ cup milk heated to boiling and 2 hard cooked eggs, chopped or sliced. Yield: 6 sandwiches.



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*Distaff:*

## PULLING THEIR WEIGHT

■ December elections rolled up quite an impressive list of Ontario ladies who made the political grade. Last week we mentioned a number. Now new ones are added. There's **Mrs. Nellie Carter,** the first woman in Orillia to be elected an alderman. Then there's East York Township's first woman council member, **Mrs. Walter S. Taylor.** She decided to run when her husband announced his retirement from the Council this year after seven years' service. Mrs. Walter thought she would like to "sort of carry on the Taylor tradition." To **Mrs. Thelma Field** also goes a first woman on the council honor. She won a seat in the Aurora election.

■ Right in the election limelight was Barrie, Ont. They decided to elect their first woman mayor, **Mrs. Marjorie Hamilton.** Mayor Marjorie has been an alderman for three years and has been dabbling in politics since 1936. "I based my campaign on courtesy, cooperation and progress," she said. Pre-election excitement for the new Mayor included the arrival of a grandchild. Mrs. Hamilton is a widow, with three grown children.

—Telegram
M. HAMILTON

■ Then the ladies won two Reeveships. **Mrs. A. C. McKenzie** becomes Reeve of Beaverton and **Reeve Ann Shipley** successfully won her ninth re-election in Tech Township, which administers the municipal affairs of Kirkland Lake. Reeve Ann entered politics 12 years ago on the school board, went on to serve on the city council and then ran for Reeve. Prior to the 1941 contest she received four acclamations; has had to fight since then but "as a person, not as a woman," as Reeve Ann always insists. And Mrs. **Dorothy Hague** became Deputy Reeve of Swansea (suburban Toronto) by acclamation.

—CP
ANN SHIPLEY

■ The Basil Horsfall Memorial Fund scholarship has been awarded to **Lorraine Foreman,** Vancouver. This scholarship was established by the Civic Theatre in memory of Basil Horsfall, a founder of "Theatre Under the Stars," to aid a promising member of the TUTS chorus.

■ She's going to be in pictures! **Jannine Dube Fluet** of Ottawa is to start work this January in a Quebec Productions film. She's acted since she was four; was named best actress in the 1948 Regional Festival and received honorable mention in the Dominion; has her BA from Ottawa University and is studying English from husband Clement, a government translator.

# THE CBC's SKYROCKET

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

would he choose? Naturally, he would choose the opera. Baseball, *signori*, the baseball is too difficult to understand. But enriching, he would shrug, who can tell? Which should produce a moral.

The didactic vein of Wednesday Night tends to mar the quality and the inspiration behind the Series. Is it not possible to present the programs in such a way as to respect the dignity of the listener—be he mass-conscious or class-conscious—and the dignity of the work produced? If there are listeners to the Wednesday Night who are listening to learn (and this is very probable), can they not be left to fend for themselves? The didactic element, as practised by the CBC, smacks of apology for the program and of condescension to the mass listener. It also represents a cynical disbelief in the valuable purpose of the Series, the presentation of fine work uncompromised.

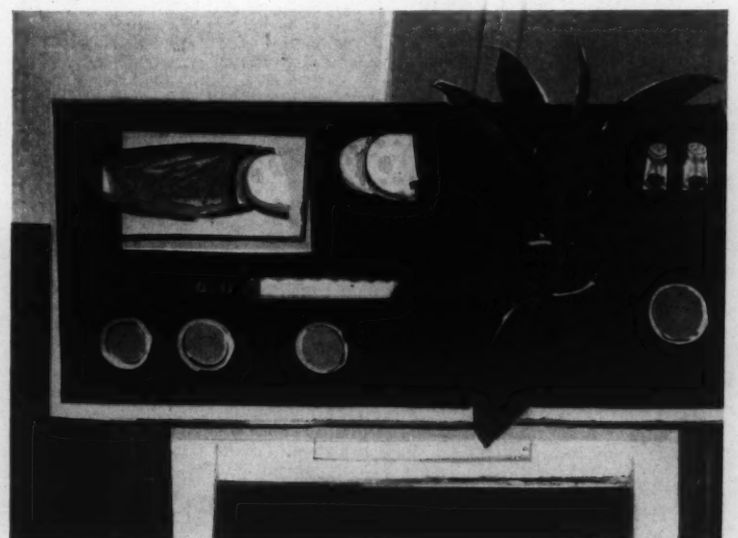
Of course the rigors of national service force the Corporation to conceive of the country as a boarding-house in which there is only one radio. Hitherto it has not always been free to consider the interests of one group at the sacrifice of the interests of others for longer than an hour at a time. Since an average "Night" takes about four hours, the CBC undoubtedly feels that some attention must be paid to majority demands, especially in those areas where nothing but the Trans-Canada network is heard. But the didactic approach does not satisfy these demands.

The listeners (*e.g.*, residents of Flin Flon), who object to the CBC's interest in the minority taste, are hardly to be won over by "psychology." The curing of mental flaws by psychiatric treatment presupposes that the patients *want* to be cured. But blanket detractors of the Wednesday Nights are scarcely conscious of the need for treatment. In areas were indifference rather than objection is the rule the Series can win audiences purely on the merits of good programming. And good programming does not result from the CBC's entertaining right hand pretending unawareness of what its didactic left hand is doing.

The other approach cited in the earlier article, the presentation of programs difficult to justify even on artistic grounds, is not so easy to eliminate. Though it suggests a further confusion about just who is listening (and thus represents a potential danger), no one can cavil at the comparative rarity of its occurrence. There is undoubtedly no program that does not appeal to someone. This attitude suggests a confusion only in terms of content; it is therefore not nearly so destructive as the confusion of approach implied in the didactic spirit. While the occasional error on aesthetic grounds tends to limit the appeal of the Series the didactic attitude greatly limits the appeal of the artistic work itself.

The art-quality of a work cannot be distorted by the wrong approach but its possible (and real) use-value can. Therefore if this ultimate in vulgarity creeps further into the Series then the "other audience's" belief in radio as a vehicle for higher amusement is even weaker than before.

LAST WEEK'S Wednesday Night happened to be an opera: Verdi's "Rigoletto." It was beautifully produced and well sung by top CBC soloists and with a masterfully precise choir. It represented an ideal Series' program, done without compromise and without handtaking or pill-sugaring. It accomplished a purpose in giving the "other audience" something outside of the general sphere of broadcasting and it carried with it no message that this was what the mass listener ought to hear. The producer, Terence Gibbs, gave us a short intermission talk which had a small smack of good fellowship. But his evident authority over the production and the excellence of what had gone before prevented irritation on the part of those who found the dosage of opera not only painless but actually enjoyable. And why not this attitude always? Why not let the program do the work? Must it be a vehicle for better citizenship?



—Toronto Art Gallery

"BLACK TABLE *and Rubber Plant" by Jacques de Tonnancour: CBC guinea pig.*

THE LIGHTER SIDE

## Christmas Spirits

by Mary Lowrey Ross

"I BELIEVE I'll open my Christmas present now," I said. "Just a minute till I get a corkscrew."

When I came back with the corkscrew and glasses Miss A. was sitting low in her chair staring gloomily into the fireplace.

"Well, cheers," I said, pouring two glasses of her dandelion wine.

"What's there to cheer for?" Miss A. asked.

"Oh, lots of things," I said. "The Christmas season. The sun has come out. Lulu is expecting kittens in February. And Mr. St. Laurent has just laid fifty-to-one that we won't have a World War for three years."

Miss A. picked up her glass. "You know perfectly well," she said indignantly, "that the politicians are dragging us to the edge of the abyss."

"Nobody's dragging us," I said. "The edge of the abyss has been our permanent address for years. You get used to living anywhere." I took a sip of her dandelion wine. "Whew!" I said.

"It's rather good this year," Miss A. said. "Absolutely non-intoxicating, but it's a wonderful thirst quencher."

I was conscious of a sudden alarming glow. "It's the heat you notice more than the humidity," I said. "Whatever did you put into it?"

"It's just the usual recipe," Miss A. said. "Only I threw in a couple of handfuls of raisins and a few other little things for flavor. I took them out later."

We sat before the fire, sipping our Christmas cordial; and before long Miss A.'s eye began to brighten.

"After all, 1951 is just ahead of us," she said. "A broad unsullied page in which much of hope to humanity may yet be written. Nations may yet learn the folly of insulting each other's representatives, misinterpreting each other's motives, jamming each other's radio programs, and burying their heads in the sands of national prejudice."

I LOOKED at her suspiciously. "You mean the Western Nations should recognize Communist China?" I asked.

Miss A. recklessly refilled her glass.

"Maybe we should recognize Communist China and maybe we shouldn't," she said. "Maybe if we just ignore it, it will go away."

"You mean Communism is just a bad habit," I asked, "like nailbiting?"

"Possibly," Miss A. said judiciously. "In any case I'm sure we tend to exaggerate our difficulties. The human spirit will survive. I have the greatest faith in the human spirit."

"You hadn't fifteen minutes ago," I pointed out.

"Fifteen minutes ago? I don't remember," Miss A. said dreamily. "Anyway I'm convinced that everything is going to turn out all right. Sometime, perhaps sooner than we think, the Russian people will turn against their leaders. Possibly a form of Titoism will spring up in China—Maoism perhaps, or maybe Wuism. Don't you agree?"

I SHOOK my head. The curious effect of Miss A.'s Christmas brew was that it depressed me almost as much as it exhilarated her. As her spirits rose mine sank, like buckets in a well.

"I certainly don't," I said. "I think myself we're tottering on the edge of the abyss."

"Who's tottering? I am not," Miss A. said, springing up lightly, and then sitting down again rather abruptly. "You'll see, by next year they'll move the edge of the abyss, by special resolution of the Security Council, to a safe distance from civilian areas. Or maybe they'll fill it in with resolutions from last year's Security Council meetings."

"IN ANY case I see no grounds for pessimism," she went on, her eyes glistening. "Wonderful things will happen when the human intelligence really goes to work. We'll solve all sorts of problems—alcoholism, inflation, nationalism. Drunkards will learn to say no, bankers will learn to say yes, and Mr. Malik will turn his veto in to the Security Council. And we'll probably check the spruce bud worm and the woolly caterpillar, and isolate the virus of the common cold."

She tipped the rest of the dandelion wine into her glass, and then, getting up suddenly, came over and held it under my chin.

"Just to see if you like butter," she said giggling.

I saw her into a taxicab, finally, and she waved at me from the window. "Merry Christmas!" she said. "It is going to be a wonderful day!"

"Merry Christmas," I said without much hope. I knew she would feel terrible in the morning.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce *Reports*

# Growth in Commerce, Agriculture, Industry Aids National Defence

**● President sees Canadians facing three major tasks: 1) to integrate economic stability with military preparedness; 2) to co-operate internationally to mitigate the basic causes of world unrest; 3) to expand our world trade.**

**STANLEY M. WEDD, President, addressing the Annual Meeting of The Canadian Bank of Commerce in Toronto, said in part:**

THE course of events that we have witnessed in recent months will mark as historically significant the year now drawing to a close. Yet the favourable developments that have taken place in Canada since we last met are overshadowed by the extremely disturbing possibilities of the hostilities in the Far East. Two distinct trends have emerged within the past year—the hesitation in business activity which was beginning to appear during the first half of the year and which was arrested by the outbreak and impact of war in Korea; and the upturn which followed. The latter phase directs our attention to the significant fact that an expanding economy such as ours responds quickly to outside influences.

At the present time we are by no means on a war basis, yet we are not all employed in peaceful pursuits. The degree to which we may alter this existing division in the economy depends upon forces beyond our control.

## General Economic Patterns

First I would note the latest official estimate of the value of our production for 1950, which is seventeen and a half billion dollars. This is an increase of about fourteen hundred million over last year and is, in relation to the 1944 figure, approximately twelve billion dollars, indicative of the expansion that has been taking place over recent years.

The labour force at the present time is at peak levels. In fact in some areas there is developing a shortage of employable persons, and this at a time when we are embarking on an armament program of some magnitude and are already engaged in important development of our natural resources. It would seem, therefore, to be a matter of real urgency that the labour force be expanded, and since this can be done to only a very limited extent from the manpower resources now available, the immediate implementation of a well-integrated immigration policy would seem to be the proper solution.

## Agriculture

Over all, this year has been a good one for agriculture. Current reports indicate that the Western wheat crop will be almost one hundred million bushels larger than a year ago although an unusually large percentage of it will be of low grade. Yields of feed grains are also above those of last year. In the Eastern Provinces and in British Columbia good harvests were general in almost all lines of farming endeavour.

## Mining

Turning now to mining, attention continues to be focused on oil and iron, each of which is expected to play a prominent role in maintaining our present high level of business activity.

With the Leduc and Redwater discoveries, proven oil reserves are now well above the billion barrel mark. In all, investments in the oil industry account for roughly ten per cent of Canada's non-governmental capital investment program for 1950.

The discovery to date of the four hundred million tons proven reserves of iron ore in Eastern Canada will place Canada among the world's top ranking iron ore producers. The development of the area due to its inaccessibility will take some time and will be costly. However, the contract for the railway into the area recently has been allotted and construction is to begin before the turn of the year.

## Manufacturing

Several of the most important branches of the Canadian manufacturing industry have created new production records within the past year and the industry as a whole is currently operating at the highest level of the year to date and over five per cent above that in October, 1949. Consumption of electrical energy is a good gauge of industrial activity and the increase of seven per cent during the elapsed part of the present year reflects fairly well the general position.

## International Trade

This year we have witnessed a decided change in trade activities. Our surplus in merchandise trade of two hundred and twelve million dollars a year in the period 1935-39 and of even larger amounts in the post-war years has been replaced by a deficit of fifteen million dollars at present annual rates.

The ability of Canada to cushion the effect of a decrease in exports to the sterling countries by an increase in exports to the United States is another evidence of the adaptability of the Canadian economy.

## The Free Dollar

Total investment by non-residents in Canada at the end of 1949 amounted to nearly eight billion dollars, of which the greater part, some five billion nine hundred million, was held by Americans. Since then the continued attractiveness of Canadian investments has brought in additional investment funds from the United States. This inflow, which was particularly heavy in the three months after June last, indicated for the most part a growing realization by Americans of Canadian investment opportunities. Yet this inflow stimulated inflationary pressures in Canada and some method was necessary whereby inflationary pressure engendered by speculation about the value of the Canadian dollar could be relieved, while, at the same time, the beneficial flow of capital for investment and development could be maintained. From the choices available to cope with the situation, the decision to permit the Canadian dollar to find its own price in terms of other currencies was one with many implications and much to commend it.

## Preparedness Programs

For the first time in our history, this year witnessed the meeting of Parliament for the purpose of considering an extensive military program unaccompanied by a declaration of war. The supplementary budget which evolved from that meeting was significant in that it brought more clearly into focus our responsibilities as a member of the United Nations. It also emphasized our role as a signatory to the North Atlantic Defence Pact.

In the light of existing conditions, the fiscal provisions of this supplementary budget might best be described as precautionary, and the extent to which they may have to be expanded will be determined by the outcome of the critical situation in which the world now finds itself. The total commitment for defence is approximately one billion four hundred and twenty million dollars, or about eight per cent of the estimated Gross National Product.

## Military Integration

The signing of the Washington Agreement by Canadian and American representatives does more than reiterate the principles contained in the Hyde Park Declaration of 1941. The new Agreement reaffirms the principle of co-ordination in defence purchasing and allocation of materials between the two countries. It also indicates that, insofar as defence expenditures are concerned, problems of foreign exchange and restriction of purchasing ability which hindered co-ordination in the post-war period may well be avoided.

## The Outlook

We enter into a preparedness program under conditions far different from those of the early days of World War II. We know that manpower and resources are being fully utilized and consequently the diversion of men and material for military production is bound to cause strains.

Events of recent weeks have served to emphasize the uncertainties that lie ahead. Undoubtedly three major tasks face us: to ensure a continuation of economic stability under conditions of military preparedness; full co-operation and assistance towards the mitigation of the basic causes of unrest and war; and also the expansion of trade which is basic to the maintenance of our well-being. These are challenging objectives, yet the record shows ability and courage in facing other equally difficult problems that have arisen in the course of our history.

**JAMES STEWART, Vice-President and General Manager, commenting on the Bank's operations during the past year, said in part:**

THE substantial progress of the Bank in the past year by way of the growth in assets and earnings is reflected in the eighty-fourth annual Balance Sheet now before you. (*Highlights of the statement are reproduced below.*)

## Taxation

On the tax program Mr. Stewart said: Apart from the fact that taxation must raise the revenues necessary to finance much of the defence program, taxation in general is an important fiscal means for "siphoning off" purchasing power. While the tax structure should be so arranged as to assist in restraining inflationary tendencies, yet at the same time it should not hamper or retard the industrial program necessary to meet military and domestic requirements.

Under certain economic conditions some taxes can have effects opposite to those originally intended. The choice of taxes and their rates therefore loom large in our planning. I know that in certain quarters the excess profits tax has its adherents!—yet, because of its tendency towards encouraging unnecessary spending, it has, to my mind, particularly under conditions of full employment, an inflationary potential. A further and I think equally important argument against such form of taxation is that in our economy, part of which is in the developmental stage, every encouragement should be given to expanding new businesses and industries, yet a tax arbitrarily based on what are termed excess profits well might discriminate against the smaller risk-taking industries, many of which require additional capital to expand their plant and equipment and produce needed goods. Retention of profits is, after all, one of the best methods of capital expansion. Should we be on the verge of a heavier tax program—and this is a definite likelihood—then serious consideration should be given to setting the rates of the corporation income tax at sensible levels.

In the long run this might well be a better revenue-raising arrangement than the application of an excess profits tax. At the same time this policy could avoid the weaknesses and the inflationary potential inherent in an excess profits tax.

## Staff

It is again my privilege to express my thanks to the staff for their co-operation. The all-round increase in the Bank's business which has taken place is indicative of the team-play that exists in all the branches of the Bank. The growth of the Bank as shown by the Balance Sheet is not something that just happens—it represents hard work—and the progress made during the past year is a tribute to the loyalty of the staff and to their constant vigilance in the interests of the Bank and the public we serve. I cannot speak too forcibly in this respect—and in taking this opportunity of expressing my appreciation to the members of the staff I am sure I am conveying to them the thanks of all the shareholders as well for their praiseworthy contribution to the welfare of the Bank.

## ANNUAL STATEMENT HIGHLIGHTS

| 1949 | COMPARATIVE FIGURES in $ Thousands | 1950 |
|---|---|---|
| $1,646,320 | Assets | $1,755,317 |
| 802,413 | Securities | 823,003 |
| 525,675 | Total Loans | 577,274 |
| 1,527,537 | Total Deposits | 1,623,713 |
| 880,087 | Savings Accounts | 900,622 |
| 540,939 | Current Accounts | 605,657 |
| 48,829 | Acceptances and Letters of Credit | 63,372 |
| 3,616 | Net Profits | 4,015 |
| 3,000 | Dividends | 3,000 |
| 616 | Carried Forward | 1,015 |
| 3,705 | Balance Profit and Loss Account | 4,720 |

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

SATURDAY NIGHT

*Business Front*

# Chalk River: The Atom and Industry

## NRC Lets Reporters Into Its Atomic Research Plant They See Designs, Processes, Peaceful Uses

**by Martin Ross**

CANADA'S PART in the development of atomic energy was recently revealed to the public through a party of newspapermen who were shown over the National Research Council's establishment at Chalk River, Ont. SN went along, and benefitted from the painstaking and patient explanations offered by Dr. C. J. Mackenzie, President of the NRC; Dr. David A. Keys, Vice-President in charge of the Chalk River plant; and Dr. W. B. Lewis, the English-born scientist who is responsible for all the scientific research on atomic energy.

The revelations were not sensational. They consisted principally of designs and processes. Because the Canadian Government has ruled out work on atomic bombs at the Chalk River plant, the revelations were not exciting in that respect either. The common reaction of some 30 Canadian, British and U.S. newspapermen who were shown through the plant was one of confusion. What goes on at Chalk River may be an open book, but it's in very technical language.

### NRX

Heart of the Chalk River plant is the big nuclear reactor known as NRX (see cut). It stands in a huge building like an airplane hanger. It looks for all the world like a giant tank, 34 feet high and 34 feet across. There is nothing to hear, nothing to see and nothing to smell. The scientists say this is what happens:

176 uranium metal rods are fixed in a big tank, and the tank contains "heavy water". (Heavy water is one part in 6,000 parts of ordinary water. It's produced in Canada at Trail, BC.)

The object of the heavy water is to slow down the billions of neutrons which come flying off from the uranium, and start rushing around at a speed of 10,000 miles per second. Everyone is very concerned not to lose these neutrons, which are readily "captured" by most substances. So the vessel is surrounded by a wall of graphite, one of the few substances which reflects neutrons instead of capturing them. To protect the workers from radiation, there's a wall of eight-foot concrete round the outside.

This mass of neutrons flying round like crazy represents a lot of power. The designed power level of NRX, Chalk River's scientists say, is 10 million watts. An official release adds, with official caution: "This power has been exceeded." That's an awful lot of power to keep shut up in a tank. Says Dr. Keys: "It would eventually reach explosive* proportions if the reaction were not controlled." The way they control it is to put in rods of cadmium and boron. These do exactly the opposite of the graphite: they are specially good at capturing the spare neutrons. By sticking them in or pulling them out, you can speed up or slow down the reaction. If you put in enough of them, you can stop it altogether.

Whatever you do, there's a great deal of heat generated. The pile is kept cool by water from the Ottawa River and by air from the northern skies.

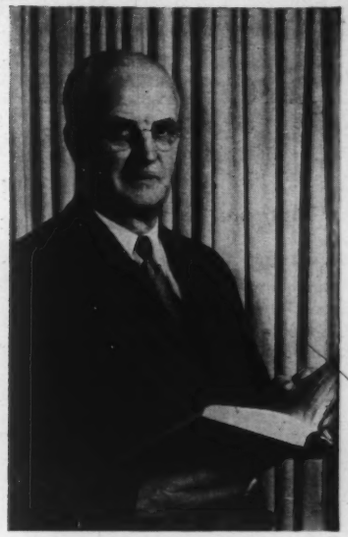
Hearing of all this heat going to waste reporters asked why it couldn't be used for power. There was no reason in the world why it could not, the experts said. "We could produce power right now. The only trouble is, it would be so expensive that it wouldn't be any good to anybody." According to Dr. Keys: "We may expect pilot plants, in which a few kilowatts of mechanical or electrical power will be developed, to be in operation within five or perhaps ten years."

Before power-houses can operate economically on a few pounds of nuclear fuel, you've got to have containers that can stand up to high temperatures and high pressures; and the trouble is that steel or any other of the strong metals couldn't stand up to the bombardment of the neutrons.

What, then, do they get from the nuclear reactor? They get three things: plutonium, a fissionable material and therefore a fuel; neutrons, which still need a lot of study; and isotopes which already have practical applications in industry and medicine and agriculture as well as research.

One of the things about the atomic pile or nuclear reactor that distinguishes it from a block of concrete, is its 18 "self-serve units". These are tubes looking rather like the butt-end of a big gun barrel which obtrude from the reactor. Into them the scientists put samples of whatever material they want to make radioactive. In one tube which goes vertically right through the middle of the reactor, the samples are bombarded by 60 million million (*sic*) neutrons per square centimetre per second. This, say the experts, is the highest flux density obtained in any reactor in the world.

*Last week's explosion was in a small pilot plant in the chemical storage area of the project. It was not in the reactor.

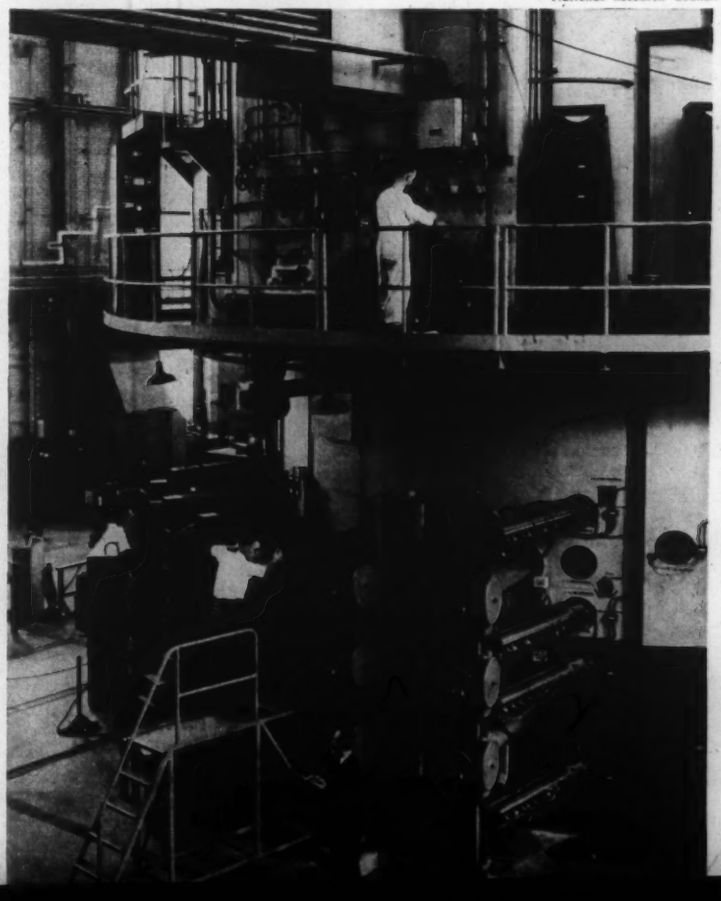


—CP

CHIEF *of Atomic Energy Control is NRC President C. J. Mackenzie.*

NRX: *Inside, 176 uranium metal rods, heavy water, and atomic activity.*

—National Research Council



### Close Look

Now, take a look at one of the samples that has come out of the pile. It's a tiny capsule enclosed in a neat little aluminum ball. And it's so radioactive that it has to be handled with tongs from behind a lead screen, and quickly popped into a big lead container. This is an isotope, or it will be when the chemists have done their work on it.

Chalk River has already produced 32 different isotopes out of a list of 79 which it says it's prepared to make. It ships out between 30 and 35 a month. Dr. A. J. Cipriani, who is a medical doctor besides everything else, seemed particularly interested in the medical ones, and he wrote some of them down for SN's reporter. Carbon 14 is specially useful for doctors as a tracer in the human body. Phosphorus 32 is used in the same way for blood diseases such as leukemia and polycythaemia vera.

Iodine 131 is used for treatment and research into thyroid diseases. Cobalt 60 is used specially for making radiographs of castings. It has a penetrating gamma ray and shows up internal faults in the metal.

# French Canada Buys Words

## Books, Slanted to French Canadians, Are a $1 Million-a-Year Business

**by Margaret Ness**

REPUTEDLY one of the highest paid women executives in Canada is Mrs. Jean Trueland. She tapped over $1 million worth of business last year from books . . . French Canadian slanted and printed in Quebec.

Jean Trueland is President of *La Societé Grolier Québec Limitée*. The parent Grolier's is a U.S. firm with 20 main offices, including three in Canada (Montreal, Toronto and Vancouver) and sub-offices. The Montreal office has its own directors and officers; decides new projects in conferences with the head office in New York and with the Toronto office. Such a consultation is necessary because the launching of a new book means a considerable investment that might affect the whole Grolier set-up.

Grolier's are the publishers of Grolier's *Book of Knowledge*. At first they owned only the English rights in North and South America and the French rights in France; acquired the French rights* for the Americas in 1919. But the French version didn't include anything about Canada nor any articles of particular interest to French Canadians.

Mrs. Trueland had entered Grolier's Toronto *via* a business career that included time with Bradstreets, a wholesale hardware company, and a phonograph company. After three years as Secretary to the Manager of Grolier's Toronto, Jean was put in charge of the collection department. In 1923 the Montreal office detached itself from Toronto and Jean was sent to Montreal.

—Notman

JEAN TRUELAND

This was the year Montreal brought out its own French edition of *The Book of Knowledge*. It was done in collaboration with professors of the University of Montreal and edited by Msgr. Olivier Maurault.

In 1926 Jean married George Trueland, the new Manager from Kansas City. A son was born in 1928; twins in 1931. The following year, in the depths of the Depression, George Trueland died. "I should hate to live those few years over again," says Jean. "Yet I learned a lot." What she learned was to take over Grolier's Montreal. At first her managership was regarded as temporary. But times were hard, sales low and Grolier's did not replace her. Then in 1949 a new company was formed in Montreal and Mrs. Trueland was elevated to the Presidency, the only woman in the Grolier chain to hold such a position.

Jean is modest about the title. "Being President doesn't actually mean much," she says. But figures belie her words. Grolier's books in the French language sell to a higher per cent of population than in any other part of Canada. A few years ago the New York office sent out sales quotas per population to the various offices. A cup for the highest sales per population was also offered to spur on sales. The next two years Grolier's Montreal exceeded their quota and won the cup. Grolier's dropped the competition.

It's a mistake, says Jean Trueland, to think of French Canadians as non-readers. A number of years ago this

*An Italian company owns the Italian rights: the original English company still has the Chinese rights.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE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BUSINESS ANGLE

# The Happy Businessman

THE doctors are always telling us that it's worry, not work, that kills. How good, then, to be a businessman in times like these! Once more, it's the politicians who will have to do the worrying about whether to make war, and the military strategists about how to make it. The businessmen, in contrast, will have only to produce, which is what they do anyway; a defence program merely channels their production, gives them plenty of directives, provides an assured market for everything they produce, and maybe subjects them to a little pressure about production dates, and some additional taxes.

To the manager who has become a controller, the easement must seem almost miraculous. But he knows, too, that controls create their own troubles, through suspension of normal demand-and-supply adjustments, and that these will eventually be all the more difficult to dispose of because of the long period of incubation. That is, he knows it if he's an efficient businessman; if he's not he may rather be aware that he tends to do better under the producing and marketing conditions of Government control than when operating competitively.

Because there are a great many of this kind, there comes to be a widespread reluctance to part with controls. And because of the maladjustments which controls develop and nourish, the economy, as such, is likely to be in a sad state at the end of the period of emergency; it always appears that private enterprise is unable to cope with the effects of these unbalances when controls are removed. So there develops a popular demand for something approximating the Socialist State. The idea is to have the State guarantee benefits (wage minimums, job tenure, old age pensions, health services) which the less efficient feel are all too insecure under private enterprise.

### The Great Defect

But unfortunately the provision of these benefits by the State seems to promote inefficiency. There are a thousand attractive features in National Socialism, but also one demerit which outweighs them all, and that is its lack of incentive. Somehow most of us seem to need some sort of stimulus to do good work, the stimulus of fear or hope. Why should we put forth more than a necessary minimum of effort, if we personally will gain nothing thereby?

This is much more than an abstract consideration, for the very reason that we are now embarking on new controls (immediately on materials, later probably on prices, wages and even employment) incidental to the rearmament program. Thus we shall have another dose of the economic artificialities that have already made so much trouble for us, as now evidenced in labor-management disputes and sharply rising prices.

A noteworthy feature of our post-World War II life (surely influenced by Government controls and welfare legislation) is the now more casual attitude of most workers towards their daily tasks, as compared with pre-war. In general, work is less carefully done than it used to be. One of the results is that industry is plagued by the amount of "make-good" replacement it has to do. This, of course, means higher operating costs and waste of materials. The experience of many purchasers of new automobiles is typical; they tend to find that because of engineering improvements the cars far out-perform the models of years ago, but also that they have been carelessly put together, so that operating failures in the first months of use are common.

### Less In, More Out

We thus have the anomalous situation that at one and the same time labor is putting less into the productive system and taking more out, in the form of wage increases, better welfare provisions and shorter working hours. Economically speaking, the only means of doing this over any long period of time is through constant improvement of the machines used in production. This depends upon a high rate of capital investment, and ordinarily this in turn depends upon the prospect for profits. But today, or rather in the conditions now opening up, it will depend to a very large degree upon the policies of the controllers — particularly on the extent to which, in a period of scarcity, supplies are apportioned between "essential" and "non-essential" industries.

Ottawa is very conscious of inflation, and of the part to be played by consumer industries in providing a flow of goods that will relieve the pressure on prices. It is to be hoped that the labor unions are equally conscious of their responsibility for maintaining and increasing production. Canada, with the rest of the Western world, is now facing its greatest trial, and to come through successfully the Government will need the most loyal cooperation from everybody.

—John Steele

by P. M. Richards

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# FRENCH CANADA

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

was the case in the small villages. But today French magazines and the French radio network are reaching into more and more homes. French Canada is avid for reading matter. The first year Jean took over after her husband's death, sales stood at $70,000. Then last year came that more than $1 million worth of sales.

English Jean banked on this increasing French-Canadian interest when she took a gamble and persuaded Grolier's to let her translate *Lands and People* into French. Called *Pays et Nations*, the first edition rolled off the presses in 1936.

### New Move

Then in 1942 Jean suggested that they might do an original encyclopedia. Fred Murphy, now Chairman of U.S. Grolier's, came to Montreal to discuss the suggestion. He and others of the firm felt that French Canada would eventually be anglicized: didn't think Grolier's Montreal should put out the money. Jean took him driving along the south St. Lawrence shore. "I'd given up trying to sell him on the idea," she says. "I was just showing him the country." But they stopped at a 300-year-old church. Murphy suddenly saw that what had remained unchanged for 300 years was likely to stay. He agreed to publishing the encyclopedia.

It took five years; is the first truly Canadian major encyclopedia; is in ten volumes. There were 300 French contributors, mostly French-Canadian. Sets are even being sold in Europe and the U.S.

With the success of the *Encyclopedie* behind her, Jean turned to the publication of a Year Book. The first issue was this year and plans are to make it an annual book. Then just last month Jean and Grolier's Montreal saw the latest of their French books in print. This is a quick reference book of facts.

CANADIAN BUSINESS

# THE ECONOMY: Pressures Mounting

DESPITE Ottawa's go-slow policy on formal preparedness commitments, larger Canadian involvement in Western rearmament seems to be assured by President Truman's "state of emergency" speech. From now on, the pressure of rearmament on Canadian business will increase rapidly as a result of (1) the demands that the U.S. defence program will make on Canadian-produced strategic materials (aluminum, nickel, copper, lead zinc, etc.) and (2) the seeming certainty that Canada's direct participation in the Western effort will soon be scaled upwards, to a level probably close to that of the U.S. itself.

There will be more pressure on

—Capital Press

CANADA: *On the agenda, Trade Minister Howe had 3 supply problems.*

prices, as well as on materials, manpower and factory capacity, and Mr. Abbott may soon be forced to retreat from his stand against formal price and wage controls. It is true that the United States, Mr. Truman indicated, will attempt to rely on "voluntary" controls based on "fair wage and price standards" established by the Economic Stabilization Agency, but the trouble experienced with price increases previously announced by General Motors and Ford seems to indicate that mandatory controls will have to be resorted to. And such controls in the U.S. would do much to compel their use here. If labor is asked to abide by "fair wage standards" determined by a Government agency, it will certainly demand sharp limitations on prices. And, important as labor's attitude is, the pressure of other factors (materials, inadequate capacity) will increase relatively.

Further cut-backs on construction and other projects not connected with defence may be expected from Ottawa.

**Policy:**

## STEEL-ALUMINUM

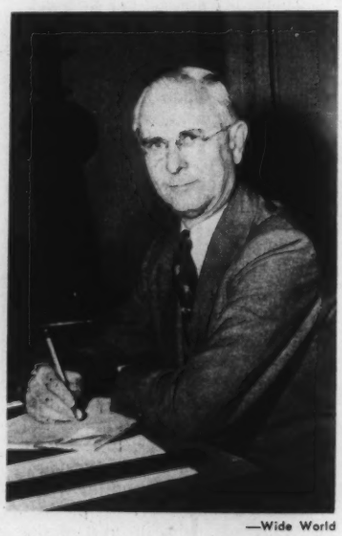
IF C. D. HOWE'S mission to Washington had been for the sole purpose of arranging an aluminum-for-steel deal, there was good reason for pessimism as to the outcome. U.S. aluminum companies had successfully blocked their Government's acceptance of the offer of Aluminum Co. of Canada to deliver 200,000 tons of it to the U.S. stockpile over a period of years (SN, Nov. 28, Dec. 5, Dec. 12).

Actually Howe's mission was a three-fold one involving, besides raw materials generally, steel and aluminum, but not as a combination. The most urgent point was, of course, steel. Most of the 1 million tons which Canada normally imported from the U.S. was a type that was not produced in Canada. It was not so important that the imports of steel be increased as it was that the supply of this kind of steel be maintained. Canada was not producing it herself, and would be stopped cold if she could not keep getting this type of steel from the United States.

Steel controls scheduled for Canada at the beginning of the year would be far stricter than those now operating in the U.S. This would make Canada's case for continued steel supplies much stronger.

Aluminum was on the agenda too, but the Trade Minister was not trying to sell the U.S. on Alcan's offer. The Government had regarded that as a private transaction, and had stayed out of it. The results of the offer, however, changed the picture. When the U.S. Government turned down the Canadian company's offer, it had to show it could increase domestic aluminum production. The method was to subsidize expansion of domestic producers' facilities even though the results would not be as good as they would have been if the Canadian company's offer had been accepted.

What worried Ottawa was the long-term result of this policy. High-cost



—Wide World

U.S.: *On the agenda, Commerce Secretary Sawyer had aluminum problem.*

U.S. domestic production might be justified as a means of increasing supply of a scarce and vital metal, but it was inconsistent with the spirit of U.S.-Canadian economic agreements and with the long-term objectives of U.S. trade policy. And even from a short-term view, the present U.S. aluminum policy was precluding the best use of North American resources for a combined war production effort.

Washington, which was under fire from many domestic aluminum users over its policy, had clearly indicated willingness to talk aluminum with Mr. Howe.

—Shawinigan Water & Power

TRENCHE DAM: *The reservoir contains over 10 billion cu. ft. of water.*

**Hydro:**

## MORE POWER

DESTINED to serve Quebec industry, including the future titanium mines in the northeastern part of the province, and the smelter at Sorel, Shawinigan Water and Power's Trenche Development (potential of 325,000 hp.), was officially opened last week.

Trenche is 35 miles north of La Tuque, Que., near the junction of the St. Maurice and Trenche rivers.

Speaking from his offices in Quebec City, Premier Maurice Duplessis gave the signal that started millions of cubic feet of water surging through the first of five turbines. A second will be completed within a few weeks and the remaining three are to be installed during the winter.

Said the Premier: ". . . These achievements have made sure . . . the establishment in Quebec of two new and important industries: the Quebec Titanium Mining Development . . and a new and very important refinery at Sorel." For these developments, he added, Quebec Titanium has already spent over $30 million "which benefits largely the province of Quebec."

Before the last turbine is installed next spring, the dam, powerhouse, transformers and powerlines will have cost in the vicinity of $40 million; almost one quarter of this went into wages for the 2,000 who live in a temporary town near the site.

**Transport:**

## STARTING POINT

BY THE END of the week the last chapter on Canada's rail strike was being written. The decision of the arbitrator, Mr. Justice Kellock of the Supreme Court of Canada, would be binding on both parties. It would settle the issues between the non-operating railway trades and railway management; it would not, however, mark the end of the railway trouble. It would be, instead, a starting point for: 1) pay scale of the operating railway trades; 2) freight rate increases.

Both matters had been simmering while the arbitrator reached his decision: the decision would affect the

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amounts involved in each case. The pay demands of the operating trades were not expected to cause any trouble. Railways had made up their minds to the fact that the operating trades would want to keep the differential between their pay scale and that of the non-operating trades. What the arbitrator awarded the non-operating trades would determine the amount the operating trades demanded.

Railways had warned that the higher wage bill would have to be met by higher freight rate charges. This would be the cause of the most trouble. There were many issues involved in the freight rates controversy. There were also as many opinions on those issues as there are economic areas in Canada. The hot political point arose from the variations among areas in Canada in the rates the railways charged. Generally, where the railways had competition they had adjusted their rates to meet it. Thus in the prairies, where there was little competition from truckers, and none from water transport, rates had been relatively higher than they had been in Ontario and Quebec where the railways were faced with more competition.

Broadly, freight rates debates centred on two questions: 1) Should freight rates be paid by those who benefit directly from the services of the railways on a what-the-traffic-will-bear basis, or should they be regarded as a sort of tax levied on those best able to pay? 2) Trucks, planes and pipelines are now competing with trains. In various fields, the services of each are necessary, but there is not enough business in Canada to support all of them at the same time.

These, and related points had been wrangled over for years. New freight rate increases were likely to bring them up again. And coming at a time of increasing costs everywhere else, higher transport bills would be bitterly resisted.

Where the increases might fall was indicated by CPR President W. A. Mather in a speech to the Canadian Railway Club last week. He was talking about rate variations too. Railways, he explained, had been able to offer low freight rates on low-valued commodities because they could charge high rates on high-valued commodities. Lately, however, other forms of transport had been cutting into the high-valued commodity business. Mather put his solution as a question: "Is it too much to suggest that the shipping and consuming public [with the now cheaper rates for higher-valued commodities] can well afford higher rates on low-valued commodities, rates more in line with their proportionate share of the cost of building, operating and maintaining the railways . . . ?"

—CPR

CPR'S MATHER: *An indicator.*

## U.S. BUSINESS

**Policy:**

### PRICE OF SPEED

IN SPITE of their natural wealth, North American countries were straining their resources. The tight supply was not so much an indication of fundamental material shortage as it was the result of the need for speed. Amounts that could be put into production *now* were what counted. With the emphasis on speed, the pressure on raw materials "in being" was enormous as was reflected in the declaration of a national emergency in the world's wealthiest country.

How far would the declaration affect U.S. business? Would it, for example, preclude machinations such as those that stopped the original Canadian aluminum offer from being accepted? Or was it more a psychological move to make Americans, as producers and consumers, resigned to the material restrictions which seemed to be increasing in number and severity each week?

### "USE" RESTRICTIONS

AT THE end of last week, restrictions on use of metals on the "critical" list (aluminum, copper, zinc, nickel) were in the cards. The National Production Authority, which was still held up by a lack of staff to implement the restriction orders, was expected to move toward the use restrictions within the next few weeks.

For the present, however, the NPA did not plan to ban production of such end-use products as motor cars and home appliances which were considered unimportant to the defence program. Instead, it was forecast, the Government would ban or place ceilings on the use of the strategic metals in specified non-essential goods. No such control was planned for steel so far.

In the beginning NPA would attempt to hold its restrictions on end-uses to products where substitution for critical metals was possible. But this seemed to be more a hope than a promise.

The end-use regulations may be patterned after the "M" orders of World War II when, for example, aluminum was prohibited for use in containers, packaging, cans and collapsible tubes with suggested substitution being glass, paper and plastics.

### EXCESS PROFITS TAX

JUST BEFORE the Korean crisis, American big business had high hopes that its campaign against the excess profits tax would be successful. Through press, radio, and lobbies, business had stressed a major argument against it: the excess profits tax discouraged efficiency at a time when efficiency was the main weapon in the fight against inflation. Business had argued, too, that the definition of excess was unfair to it. The high cost of replacement made depreciation allowances in income tax inadequate. The difference had to be made up from profits. This reduced the margin of "excess" considerably, a fact that apparently was not recognized by proponents of the tax.

The reverses in Korea, however, quickly undid the work of months in building up opposition to the tax. With public support of the tax growing with the casualty lists, the House of Representatives passed a bill calling for an 85 per cent tax on all profits above the average for the last three years.

—Miller

STERLING'S GAITSKELL: *A cheer.*

## U.K. BUSINESS

### WITHOUT CRUTCHES

WHEN the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Hugh Gaitskell, announced that Britain could get along without further Marshall aid, British pride expressed itself by cheers in the House of Commons. The announcement, however, did not come as a surprise. Early in the week there had been rumors that less U.S. aid would be required.

The earlier belief was that Britain would undertake her $10 billion, three year rearmament program without American help. It seemed like a remarkable improvement in the strength of sterling in a very short time. When the $10 billion program was first set out early in the fall, the British had insisted that U.S. help, to the tune of $1½ billion, would be required. It still was, after all.

Marshall aid to Britain had amounted to nearly $2.7 billion during the three years the scheme had been in operation. On a unit basis it meant that every family in Britain had received about $150 at a cost to the U.S. of $50 per family.

The program was not terminated. It was suspended and could be put back into operation if that became necessary. But it was not likely it would have to be reinstated. The conditions which had been largely responsible for Britain's recent rapid recovery were likely to prevail for some time. The U.S. need for sterling area raw materials had poured dollars into the sterling pool, and serious shortages in the U.S. indicated the pouring would continue.

But dollar help for British rearmament would keep on. The U.S. was convinced that sound economies for her North Atlantic Treaty allies were as much a part of Western defence as was the manufacture of guns and the training of men. To ensure that war preparations wouldn't undermine the good done by Marshall aid, the U.S. already had a $5 billion fund set aside to help western European countries build up their defences.

With touchy issues, such as the recognition of Red China, ruffling British-U.S. relations, it would be politically easier for the U.S. Government to put U.S. money behind British defence plans directly than indirectly through Marshall aid.


## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

**DIVIDEND NOTICE**

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held today the following dividends were declared:—

On the Preference stock, a final dividend of two per cent in respect of, and from earnings for, the year 1950, payable on February 1, 1951, to stockholders of record at 3 p.m. on December 29, 1950.

On the Ordinary Capital stock, a final dividend of four per cent (one dollar per share) in respect of the year 1950, payable in Canadian funds on February 28, 1951, to shareholders of record at 3 p.m. on December 29, 1950.

The Directors point out that net earnings from railway operations for the year continue to show improvement over last year; three per cent of the dividend declared today on the Ordinary Capital stock is attributable to railway operations and one per cent to income from other sources.

The interim dividend declared in August last was attributable to income from sources other than railway operations and the total dividend for the year is thus at the rate of six per cent, one half from each source.

In recent years the declaration of the final dividend has not been made until after the close of the year to which the dividend applied. In future, so far as may be possible, an announcement in respect of a final dividend will be made before the close of the year.

By order of the Board.

FREDERICK BRAMLEY,
Secretary.

Montreal, December 11, 1950.

**McCOLL-FRONTENAC OIL COMPANY LIMITED**

**"PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 18"**

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Dividend of $1.00 per share being at the rate of 4 per cent per annum has been declared on the 4% Cumulative Preferred Stock of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company Limited for the quarter ending December 31st, 1950, payable January 20th, 1951, to shareholders of record at the close of business on December 30th, 1950.

By Order of the Board.

FRED HUNT, F.C.I.S.,
Secretary.

J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
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***Dividend No. 91***

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Dividend of $1.50 per share, with an extra distribution of $4.00 per share, on the paid up Capital Stock of the Company, has this day been declared for the six months ending 31st December, 1950, payable on the 15th day of January, 1951, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 18th day of December, 1950.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.

L. O. REID,
Secretary.

Montreal, P. Q.,
December 8th, 1950.

## INSURANCE

### "ALLUREMENT" DOCTRINE

BURIED in a recent court judgment was a statement that may prove encouraging to insurance companies and policyholders alike. It may even set a precedent, or at least prove to be a turning point.

In this particular case, a child was killed while trespassing on church property on which there was a trench. In finding that the child had entered the trench deliberately, the court ruled that the child was a trespasser. True, the trench was an allurement, but *the court felt that the doctrine of allurement had already been pushed too far.*

The doctrine of allurement has always been a knotty one, and certainly one that has caused considerable contention. One of the best definitions of the allurement doctrine, or attractive nuisance as it is sometimes called, is given by Spell, in *Public Liability Hazards*:

"[It] imposes a definite duty upon one who creates or allows to exist on his or another's premises, or in a public place, a condition which may reasonably be apprehended to constitute a source of danger to children. The duty is to take such precautions as a reasonably prudent person would take to prevent injury to children of tender years who it is known are accustomed to resort to the location or who may, by reason of something there which may be expected to attract them, come there to play."

#### Child's Play

The doctrine of allurement was first promulgated in England in 1841 and the precedent established was early recognized in this country, and the U.S. A child climbs into an unattended car on a hill and releases the brake with consequent disastrous results. A building under construction, an unwatched piece of moving machinery, the climbing of a tree adjacent to high tension electric cables, an unprotected ditch, these and others have time after time been held by the courts to constitute an attractive nuisance. It not infrequently happens that third party liability also enters the picture.

Insurance men who have read the court's decision in the case cited at the beginning of this article have stated that it represents a step that is long overdue. Courts and juries, they point out, are notoriously sympathetic towards an injured child. Whilst in agreement that the child who trespasses is not analogous to the adult who trespasses, it was felt that, far too frequently, damages awarded were out of reasonable proportion.

A policy embodying clauses which would not cover children on one's premises would not, of course, be of much use. The policyholder is entitled to full protection at all times. One judge in the United States pretty well summed up the situation when he expressed the view that "one might as well try to dam the Nile with bulrushes as to keep children away from water, and to construct a boyproof fence would tax the inventive genius of an Edison."—*Douglas R. Weston*

—Garnhum

### HAPPY ENDING TO PEI STORY

SATURDAY NIGHT'S "Prince Edward Island: It's a Treasure Island, Too" (SN, Dec. 5) was well received in the province, according to reports of newsstand operators and laudatory comments from scores of subscribers. The writers were George V. Fraser, of Charlottetown, who prepared the initial story and gathered the material, and Assistant Editor Melwyn Breen of SN staff, who handled the research and rewriting involved. Leather-bound copies of the issue were prepared for Government leaders. The presentation ceremony is shown above. Left to right, holding the souvenir copies are Prince Edward Island's Premier J. Walter Jones, Lieutenant Governor T. W. L. Prowse, and Mayor of Charlottetown B. Earl MacDonald. Looking on from the far left are Curtis Distributing Company representative J. Smallwood, who made the presentation, and writer George V. Fraser.

*Brain-Teaser:*

## *Proof of the Pudding*

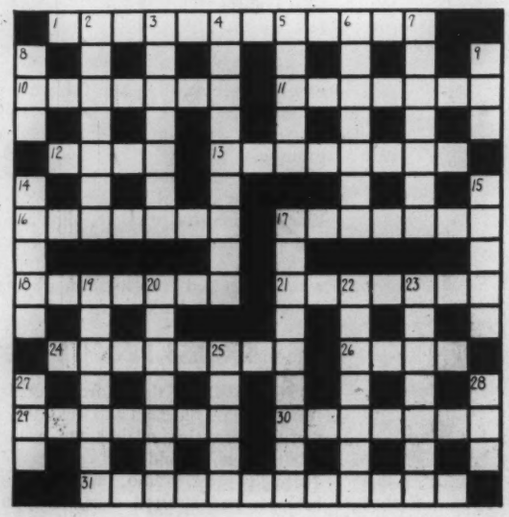
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

**ACROSS**

1. See 4.
10. Santa's whiskers prove him to be one. (7)
11. Was his slave rubbed out? (7)
12. Even a saint may keep it under his hat at times. (4)
13. Lee's bins evidently don't contain nuts. (8)
16. Just a minute! He played the Dickens with 20's conscience. (4,3)
17. It doesn't sit well on a lowbrow. (4,3)
18. This always goes over! (7)
21. Does the C.O. claim, in a roundabout way, that it isn't—(7)
24. —to be confined to this at Christmas? (8)
26. It's not repellent, as a rule. (4)
29. In which all Santas are alike. (7)
30. Skim the top off potent wine. (7)
31. See 8.

**DOWN**

2. State of the turkey when weighed. (7)
3. Out with Emily? Watch your manners! (7)
4. 25 and 1. Unless you also celebrate Jan. 7 with the Ukrainians. (9,5,3,4,1,4)
5. Put the Khan in here! (5)
6. Trying to escape, gave up. But what a noise inside! (7)
7. He has added to Santa's drawing power. (7)
8. 31 and 9. 16's parting benison. (3,5,2,5,3)
9. See 8.
14 and 15. How, without moving, to be sure of having home brew for Christmas? (5-5)
17. He's struck on peddlers, perhaps. (9)
19. See 27.
20. An overdose of spirits, as it were, gave him the Christmas spirit. (Little credit to the goose!) (7)
22. He no doubt prefers vodka to his own cocktails (7)
23. But Santa is more than just a toy one! (7)
25. See 4.
27 and 19. But I'm a loon to be caught in this position! (3,2,1,4)
28. Retreat from the bedlam of Christmas? (3)



### Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

**ACROSS**

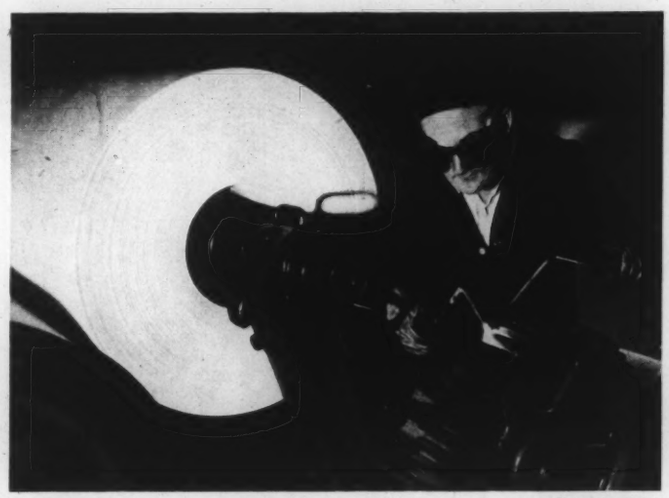
1. See 13.
9. See 29.
10. See 29.
11. Flog
12. Entrance
13 and 1. Sheets of Notepaper
14. Opal
16. Kettledrum
18. See 2.
21. Rose
22. Dodges
24. Goldfish
26. Bali
27. Benét
28. East
29. 10 and 9. Three sheets in the wind

**DOWN**

2 and 18. Federal Government
3. Onion skin
4. Entreat
5. Avers
6. Enfield
7. Kiln
8. Nostrums
15. Proposal
17. Little toe
19. English
20. Engines
21. Reflect
23. Sabre
25. Sash

## SANTA IS A WORKING MAN

IT TAKES something special in a man to make him a Santa Claus. Whatever it is, Tom Harris, a Cornwall, Ont., papermill worker, has it. Proof of this stands out like a lighted Christmas tree in the expression of little Bobby Laframboise as he dives excitedly into Santa's bag to get his present. Nurse Helen Chisholm, head of the Cornwall Hotel Dieu sick children's ward, supports her little patient as he gropes in the magic bag.



—Photos by Malak

WHEN he's not donating his services as Santa Claus to dozens of charitable and other institutions, Tom Harris is just one of 50,000 workers in the pulp and paper industry. Here he is, unbearded, and perhaps unmagic-ed, welding a reel cog on a paper machine.

## BUSINESS BRIEFS

TO STIMULATE interest in good industrial design the **National Industrial Design Committee,** along with the Canadian Lumbermen's Association and Aluminum Co. of Canada, are sponsoring a product design competition.

What they want is a good design for any manufactured object used in the house or garden, or as an accessory to the house itself. The object should form part of normal living requirements.

The entries have to be made either for products made basically of aluminum or basically of wood. Three prizes of $2,500, $1,500, and $1,000 are offered.

Entries have to be on the way by March 15, 1951 to the National Industrial Design Committee, National Gallery of Canada, Ottawa.

ANNUAL STATEMENT of **Hiram Walker-Gooderham and Worts Ltd.** shows record levels of sales and earnings. Consolidated sales of $343,122,732 and net profit of $27,925,874 are reported for the year ending August 31, 1950. These compare with $294,112,700 and $23,643,669 respectively in the previous fiscal year.

IN ITS 41st annual report, the **Canadian Car and Foundry Co.** shows operating profits of $2,505,122, reduced to $2,353,270 after directors' fees and executives' salaries. This compares with $3,102,797 for the previous fiscal year. Total income amounted to $2,476,770, compared with $3,432,224 for the year ending September 30, 1949. Net profit for the year stood at $782,752, compared with $1,395,663 for the year previous.

During the year, delivery schedules were hampered by material shortages. This had some effect on returns.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